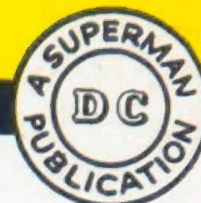




No. 85

SANDMAN!



APRIL

10¢



SANDMAN
invades
"The **AMAZING**
DREAMS of
GENTLEMAN
JACK"

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FISHERMEN FOUR

By Hugh B. Cave

Published by Dodd Mead & Co.

A canoe trip into the wilds of Minnesota sounded easy for young Hawk and Kim Kendall who had been brought up to be woodsmen. They did not doubt their ability to act as guides to the two city boys who were coming for a fishing-trip vacation.

But the boys were to have many unexpected adventures on that trip.

A serious accident, which almost cost two of the boys their lives, sent Kim out alone on a dangerous trail for help. Discovery of a mysterious cavern and a strange prowler led the boys to another dangerous adventure and a surprising rescue.

Boys who like fishing will find in this story a lot of tips on how to land big ones. And, even if you aren't a fisherman, it's a good adventure story as well.

HAVE YOU JOINED THE JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA?

-IF YOU HAVE, YOU CAN READ THIS MESSAGE IN
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HΨΓ ΛΙΧ ΙΤΑΨ ΤΙΝΤΩ ΕΡΧ

ΒΤΙΝ ΕΙΦ ΚΗ ΛΨΤΤΝΑΒΡΧΟ

ΑΛΦΙΩ ΦΝΒΙΤ ΙΧΜ ΦΓΚΚΝΦ.!

The

SANDMAN

in

"THE
UNHOLY
DREAMS
OF
GENTLEMAN
JACK"

by

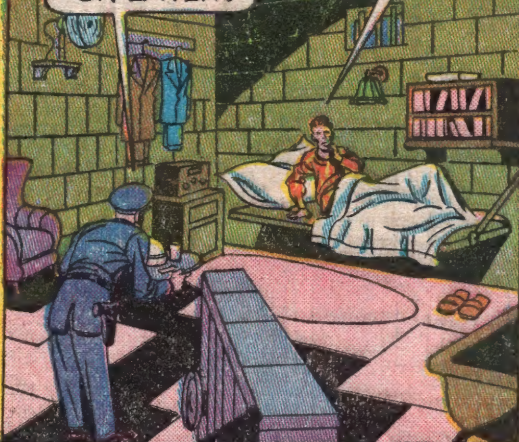
JOE SIMON
and
JACK KIRBY

"GENTLEMAN JACK" JARVIS DREAMS OF A LIFE OF LUXURY IN PRISON...AND THE DREAM COMES TRUE! AND HE DREAMS OF CAPTURING AND TAKING REVENGE ON **THE SANDMAN**....THAT MYSTERIOUS RAIDER OF THE NIGHT, WHO BRINGS EVIL-DOERS TO JUSTICE...AND LO, AND BEHOLD, THAT FANTASTIC DREAM COMES TRUE ALSO! BUT **THE SANDMAN** IS MASTER OF DREAMS...AND WITH THE STAUNCH SUPPORT OF HIS FEARLESS YOUNG PAL, **SANDY**... HE BATTLES HIS WAY THROUGH DEADLY PERILS TO PRESENT "**GENTLEMAN JACK**" WITH AS FINE A NIGHTMARE AS EVER SHARED A SOLITARY CELL WITH A FELON!

NOT
EVEN
STATE
PRISON
CAN
MAKE
"GENTLE-
MAN"
JARVIS
FORGET
THE
LUXURY
HE
LOVES!

IT'S NOON, MR. JARVIS...WILL YOU HAVE YOUR MORNING CHOCOLATE NOW OR LATER?

I'LL TAKE IT NOW...MAYBE IT WILL SOOTHE ME!



WILL YOU HAVE LAVENDER OR HELIOTROPE BATH SALTS IN YOUR TUB, SIR?

I'LL LET YOU KNOW LATER, PERKINS... WHEN I'M THOROUGHLY RESTED!



THE CHAUFFEUR IS WONDERING WHETHER YOU'LL REQUIRE THE TOWN CAR OR THE LIMOUSINE THIS EVENING...

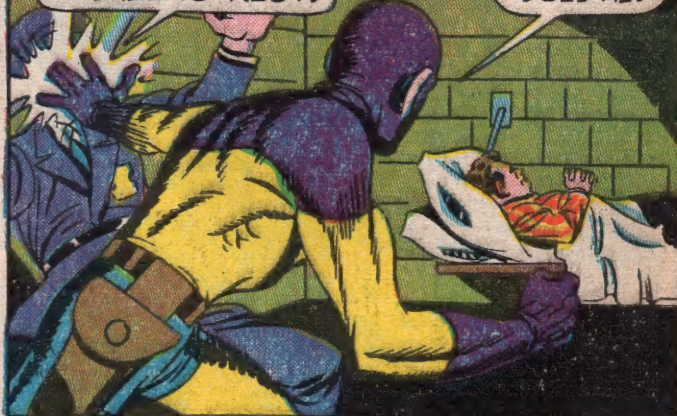
DON'T BOTHER ME WITH SUCH DETAILS AT THIS UNEARTHLY HOUR! WAKE ME AT FOUR THIS AFTERNOON AND I'LL DECIDE!



BUT AS THE OBLIGING GUARD TURNS TO LEAVE "GENTLEMAN JACK" IN PEACE...

SANDMAN! YOU MUSTN'T GO IN NOW! GENTLEMAN JACK WISHES TO REST!

OH, HE DOES, DOES HE?



REST IS FOR THE WEARY...NOT THE WICKED! WAKE UP, I SAY!

HEY! CUT IT OUT!



ONLY HONEST MEN HAVE EARNED THE RIGHT TO ENJOY LIFE! GET OUT TO THE ROCKPILE!

YOU AGAIN? CAN'T YOU EVER LET ME ALONE?



WHAT DO YOU THINK THIS IS...THE RITZ-WALDORF? THE ROCKPILE FOR YOU!!



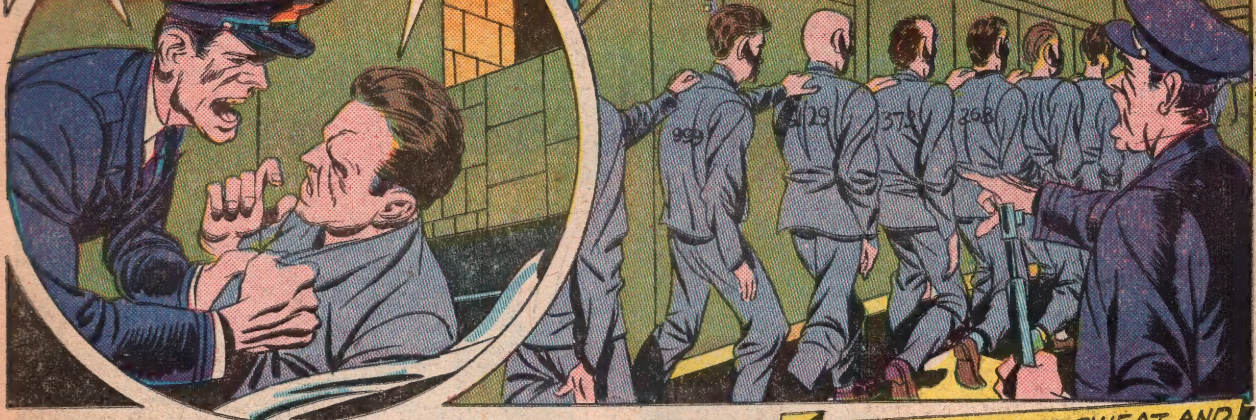
**AND 'GENTLEMAN JACK'S' ROSY DREAM
GIVES WAY TO BITTER REALITY---**

TRYING TO PRETEND
YOU DIDN'T HEAR THE
FIVE A.M. GONG, EH?

DON'T, SANDMAN!
UHH... I MEAN
ER... YESSIR!

IT WAS A LOVELY DREAM
TILL THE SANDMAN SPOILED
IT... LIKE HE'S SPOILED
EVERYTHING ELSE
FOR ME!

YOU... NUMBER
999... QUIT
MUMBLING AND
STEP LIVELY!



TWO THINGS I'D RATHER DO
THAN ANYTHING ELSE IN THE
WORLD! GET EVEN WITH THE
SANDMAN... AND MAKE
THE REST OF THAT
DREAM COME TRUE!

SNAP INTO IT, 999...
OR WOULD YOU LIKE
TO BE PUT IN
SOLITARY?

**IN THE MIDST OF SWEAT AND
SUFFERING, AN ANGRY RE-
SOLVE IS BORN---**

AND WITH MY
BRAINS AND THE
SWAG I HID AFTER
THAT LAST BANK
ROBBERY, WHY
SHOULDN'T I DO
THEM? BY GEORGE
I WILL!



**FROM THAT DAY ONWARD,
JARVIS LIVES WITH BUT ONE
THOUGHT IN MIND...**

I'LL LIVE IN A SUITE OF
CELLS... AND COME AND
GO AS I PLEASE...
GUARDS WILL
WAIT ON ME,
AND BOW AS
I PASS!



...BUT THE SANDMAN WILL
SUFFER IN A **SOLITARY**
CELL... WILL SUFFER AND
DIE... **VERY SLOWLY!!**



A MAD DREAM YOU
SAY... **GENTLEMAN
JACK** JARVIS CAN
NEVER POSSIBLY
REALIZE? AH... NEVER
UNDERESTIMATE THE
EVIL POWERS OF A
CUNNING MAN
OBSESSED WITH
A SINGLE
IDEA... HAVING
NO SENSE OF
FAIRNESS
OR QUALM OF
CONSCIENCE TO STAND
IN THE WAY OF
HIS AMBITION!

LET US SKIP THE TEDIOUS WAITING AND PLANNING...AND LOOK AHEAD A YEAR---

GUS, I WANT YOU TO TAKE THIS TO THE CLASSIFIED AD DEPARTMENT OF THE EVENING CRONICLE!

SURE THING, GENTLEMAN JACK!



THIS TIME IT ISN'T A DREAM--- I'VE DONE IT! NOBODY EVER HAD MORE LUXURY BEHIND BARS THAN I'M HAVING...AND BEFORE THE NIGHT IS OVER, I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE ON THE SANDMAN!



THAT EVENING, IN THE HOME OF WES DODDS, WEALTHY YOUNG MAN-ABOUT-TOWN...

WES...SOMEBODY IS ADVERTISING FOR THE SANDMAN!

ABOUT TIME, TOO! THE POOR FELLOW HASN'T HAD A GOOD CASE IN WEEKS!



HMM-- A PRISON GUARD! WHAT DO YOU SAY, SANDY-- SHALL I KEEP THE DATE?

SANDMAN... YOU CAN MAKE AN OLD FRIEND VERY HAPPY BY MEETING A PRISON GUARD AT FOURTH AND MAIN STREETS AT MIDNIGHT...



SANDY HAWKINS, PARTNER OF WES DODDS IN MANY PERILOUS ADVENTURES... HAS NEVER TURNED DOWN A CHANCE FOR EXCITEMENT...

YOU BET WE'LL KEEP IT!

WAIT A MINUTE, CHUM... YOU'RE NOT INCLUDED IN THE INVITATION!



AS MIDNIGHT DRAWS NEAR...

DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, SANDY... I'D LET YOU GO ALONG, BUT IF IT SHOULD TURN OUT TO BE A ONE-MAN JOB, YOU'D ONLY BE IN THE WAY!

AW, SANDMAN... WHEN WAS I EVER IN YOUR WAY?



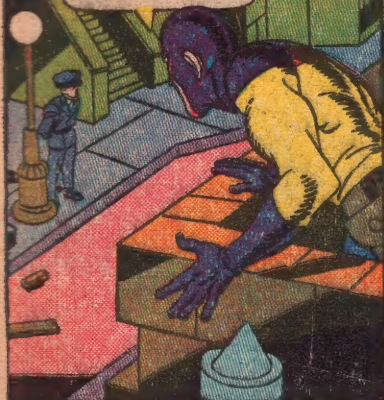
A GOLDEN FIGURE FLASHING THROUGH SHADOWS, THE SANDMAN... SOWER OF DREAMS OF HOPE FOR THE OPPRESSED AND NIGHTMARES FOR THE WICKED... SWINGS OVER SILENT ROOFTOPS!

I HATED TO LEAVE THE YOUNGSTER BEHIND... BUT I CAN'T LET HIM RUN TOO MANY RISKS!



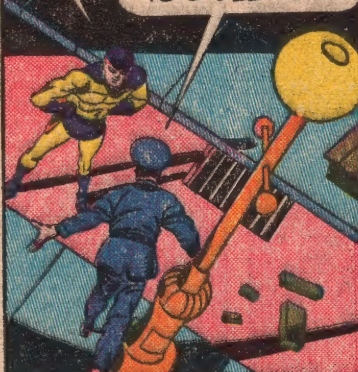
AT THE CORNER OF
FOURTH AND MAIN---

THERE HE IS...AND JUDGING
BY THE WAY HE'S FIDGETING,
I'D SAY HE WAS MIGHTY
NERVOUS!



WELL,
HERE
I AM--
WHAT'S
UP?

S-SANDMAN!
Y-YOU'RE TO
C-COME ALONG
W-WITH ME! A
F-FRIEND OF
YOURS W-WANTS
TO S-SEE YOU!



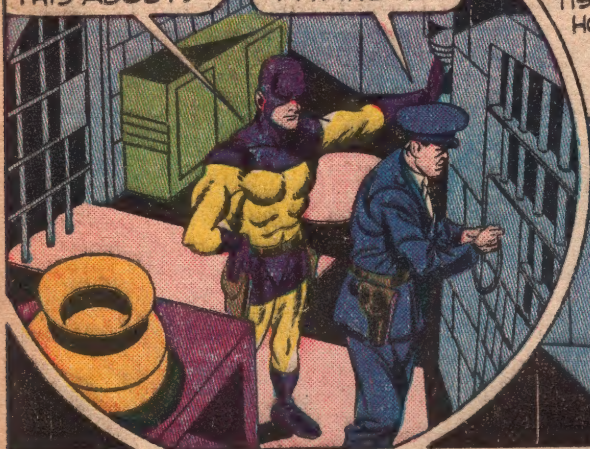
TH-THAT'S THE
PLACE! I GUESS
- YOU MIGHT
CALL IT A SORT
OF P-PRIVATE
PRISON!

STRANGE... IF
THIS FELLOW IS
A PRISON GUARD,
WHY IS HE SO
NERVOUS IN MY
COMPANY? AND
WHY A PRIVATE
PRISON?



NOT SO FAST,
STRANGER...
WHAT'S ALL
THIS ABOUT?

Y-YOU'LL UNDER-
STAND EVERY-
THING IN JUST
A MINUTE!



PRESENTLY, ON AN UPPER FLOOR...

HOW NICE OF YOU TO
ANSWER MY ADVER-
TISEMENT, SANDMAN!
HOW DO YOU LIKE
MY TASTE IN
INTERIOR
DECORATION?

GENTLEMAN JACK JARVIS!
I READ ABOUT YOUR
RELEASE, BUT I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU'D BECOME FOND
ENOUGH OF PRISON TO FIX
UP YOUR HOME LIKE ONE!



YOU SEE, I NEVER REALLY
MISSED COMFORT TILL YOU
SENT ME TO THE BIG
HOUSE...NOW THESE
SURROUNDINGS PROVIDE
THE CONTRAST THAT
MAKES EVERY-
THING ELSE
SEEM
MUCH MORE
LUXURIOUS!

IT SOUNDS
WHACKY...BUT
I CAN SEE THE
PSYCHOLOGICAL
REASONING
BEHIND IT!



OF COURSE, IT ISN'T TOO
MUCH LIKE A PRISON...
THE BARS ARE RUBBER
INSTEAD OF STEEL,
SO I CAN COME AND
GO AS I
PLEASE!

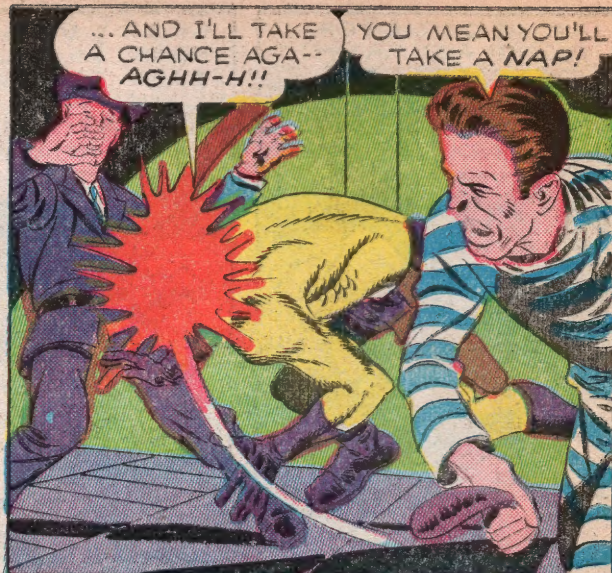
WELL, IF YOU
STICK TO THE
STRAIGHT AND
NARROW PATH,
I WON'T HAVE TO
CHANGE THEM!





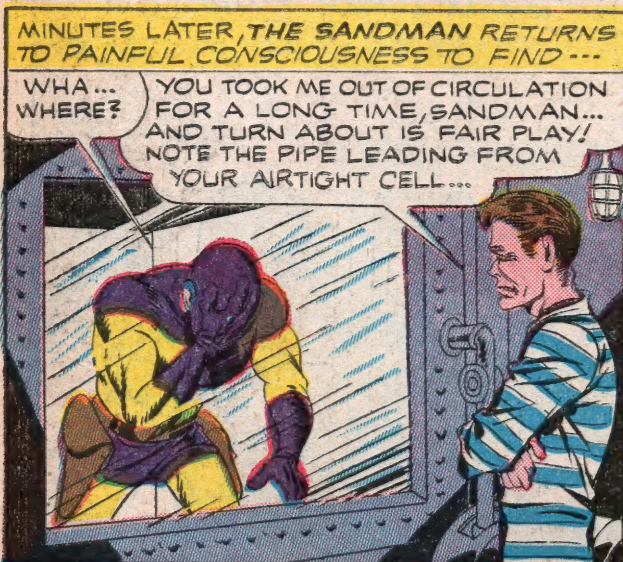
CHANGING THINGS FOR OTHER PEOPLE IS GOING TO BE THE LEAST OF YOUR WORRIES FROM NOW ON...**LOOK BEHIND YOU!!**

WHA...? SO THIS IS WHY YOU TRICKED ME INTO COMING HERE! BUT I'VE FOUGHT RATS WITH GUNS IN THEIR HANDS BEFORE...



... AND I'LL TAKE A CHANCE AGA--
AGHH-H!!

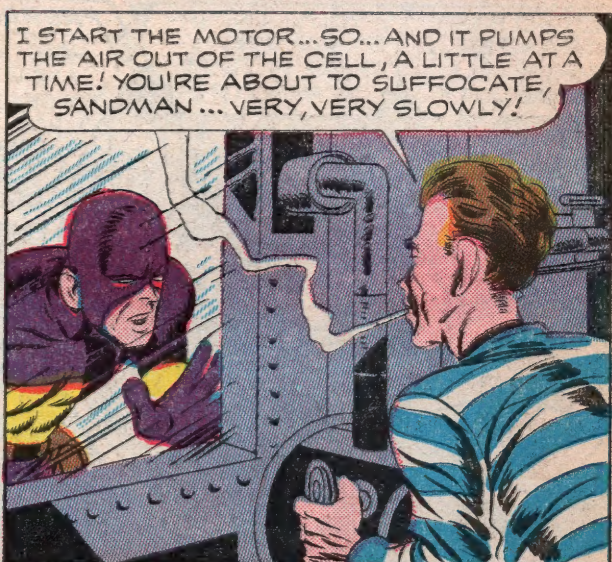
YOU MEAN YOU'LL TAKE A NAP!



MINUTES LATER, THE SANDMAN RETURNS TO PAINFUL CONSCIOUSNESS TO FIND...

WHA ... WHERE?

YOU TOOK ME OUT OF CIRCULATION FOR A LONG TIME, SANDMAN... AND TURN ABOUT IS FAIR PLAY! NOTE THE PIPE LEADING FROM YOUR AIRTIGHT CELL...



I START THE MOTOR... SO... AND IT PUMPS THE AIR OUT OF THE CELL, A LITTLE AT A TIME! YOU'RE ABOUT TO SUFFOCATE, SANDMAN... VERY, VERY SLOWLY!



THE LAW WILL GET YOU, JARVIS... AND WHEN IT DOES, YOU'LL SUFFOCATE, TOO... WITH A ROPE AROUND YOUR NECK!



THICK PLATE GLASS, STRONG AS STEEL... RESISTS THE MIGHTY STRENGTH OF THE PRISONER...

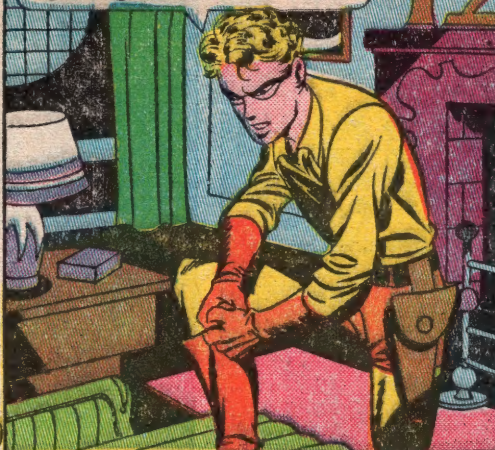
NO USE... I'M ONLY WASTING OXYGEN...



LOOKS LIKE THE SANDMAN HAS LOST HIS LAST BATTLE WITH THE UNDERWORLD... BUT I CAN BE THANKFUL FOR ONE THING... THAT SANDY IS SAFE AT HOME, INSTEAD OF HERE WITH ME!

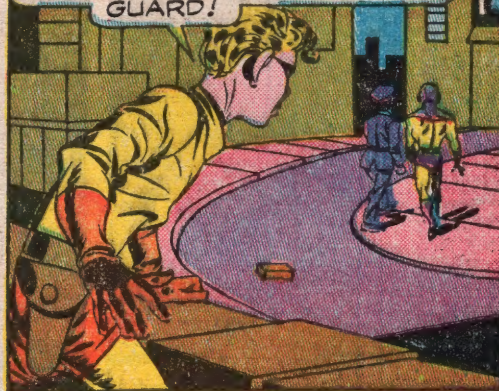
BUT IS SANDY SAFE AT HOME? LET US TURN BACK THE CLOCK A LITTLE TO THE FIRST FEW MOMENTS AFTER THE SANDMAN DEPARTED ON HIS BLIND DATE WITH ADVENTURE...

I DON'T LIKE TO DISOBEY THE SANDMAN... BUT I CAN'T GET OVER THE FEELING THAT HE'S GOING TO NEED ME!



SPURRED BY A MYSTERIOUS SIXTH SENSE OF WARNING, THE GOLDEN BOY RACES ALONG THE ROOFTOP TRAIL... AND...

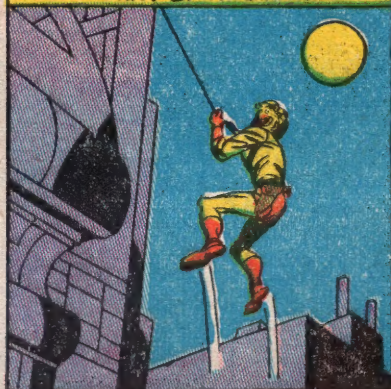
HE WENT THIS WAY... AND THERE HE IS NOW... WITH THE PRISON GUARD!



THAT HOUSE... IT'S LIKE A JAIL! I'LL WAIT AND SEE IF THE SANDMAN COMES OUT!



MINUTES PASS BEFORE SANDY'S WIREPOON GUN DRIVES A NEEDLE-SHARP BARB INTO A HIGH WINDOW FRAME AND A POWERFUL REEL LIFTS HIM UPWARD...



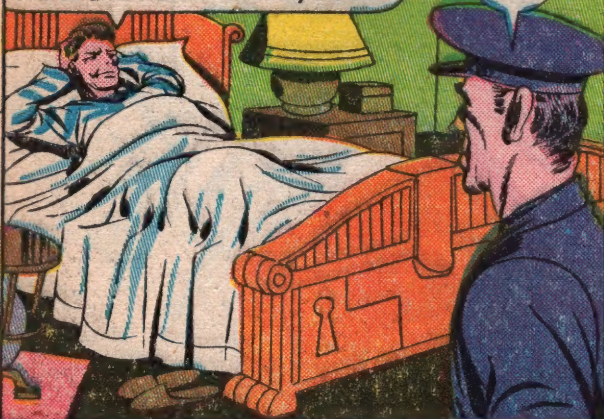
WHY, THE BARS ARE RUBBER... AND IF THAT ISN'T GENTLEMAN JACK JARVIS, I'LL EAT THOSE PRISON PAJAMAS HE'S WEARING!



WITHIN THE HOUSE, JARVIS PREPARES TO REST FROM HIS HOMICIDAL LABORS---

WITH THE SANDMAN LOCKED UP TIGHT IN THE BASEMENT, I OUGHT TO SLEEP BETTER THAN I HAVE IN YEARS, GUS!

YES, SIR!

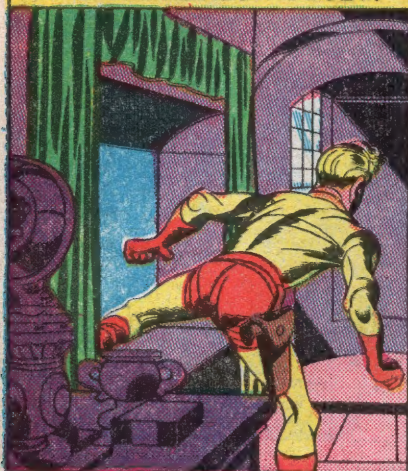


YOU AND THE BOYS TAKE TURNS WATCHING HIM, AND WAKE ME BEFORE THE END COMES, SO I CAN PAY HIM ANOTHER VISIT! HO-HUM... TURN OUT THE LIGHTS!

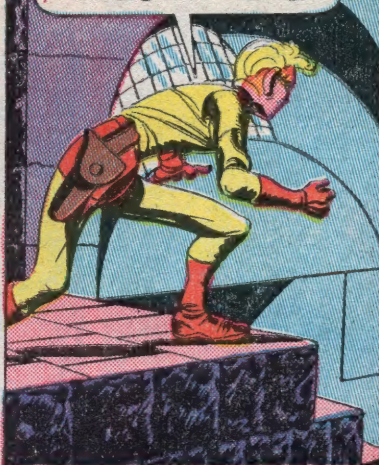
GOOD NIGHT, GENTLEMAN JACK!



AS HEAVY SLUMBER STEALS OVER THE GANGSTER CHIEF, A SMALL FIGURE SLIPS INTO THE DARKENED HOUSE...



HE'S LOCKED UP HERE IN THE BASEMENT, GENTLEMAN JACK SAID... AND HE'S STILL ALIVE!



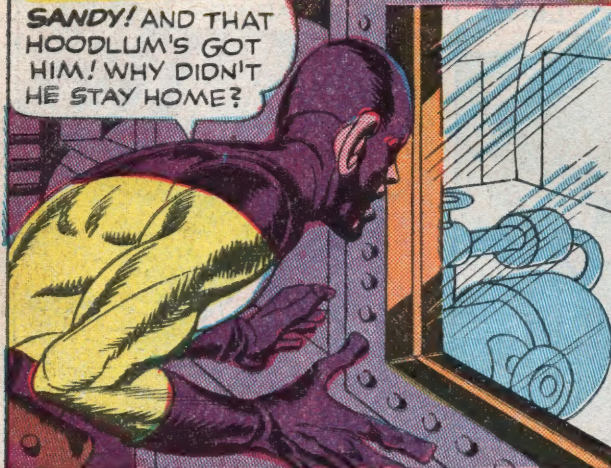
BUT AN UNSEEN OBSTACLE ON THE STAIRWAY TRIPS HIM, AND...



HUH? SOMEONE'S COMIN'!... WHY, IT'S TH' SANDMAN'S KID PAL!

HIS TORTURED LUNGS GASPING IN THE RARIFIED AIR OF THE CELL, THE SANDMAN IS HORRIFIED BY A NEW THREAT...

SANDY! AND THAT HOODLUM'S GOT HIM! WHY DIDN'T HE STAY HOME?



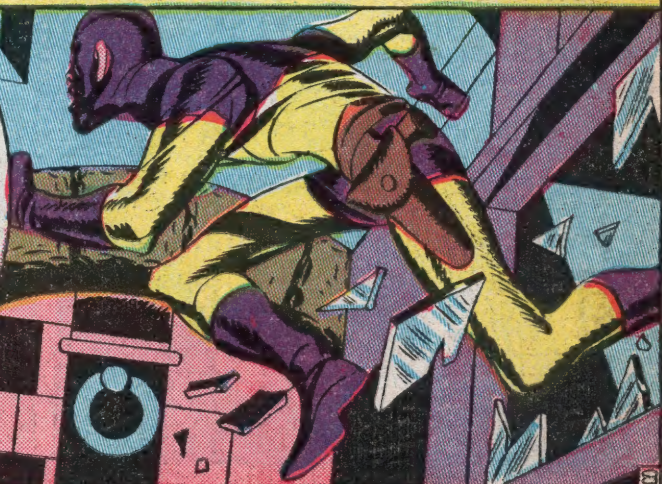
YOU LITTLE BRAT... I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU FOUND YOUR WAY HERE, BUT I KNOW YOU'LL NEVER FIND YOUR WAY OUT!

IF I CAN GET IN JUST ONE SHOT WITH MY WIRE-POON GUN!



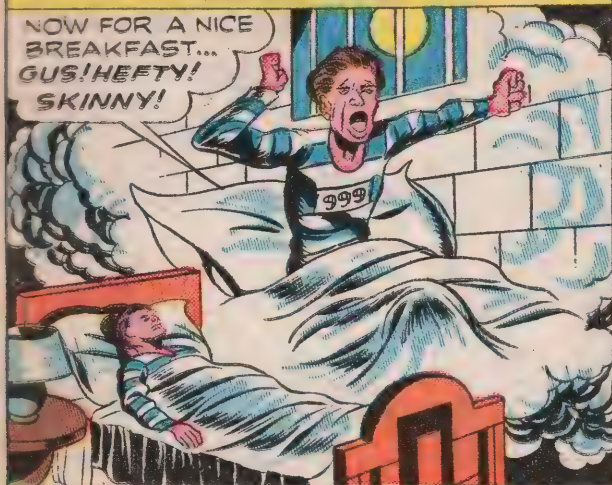
A POWERFUL SPRING HURLS THE BARBED STEEL FROM THE AMAZING WEAPON, STRAIGHT FOR THE GLASS WALL OF THE SANDMAN'S CELL... AND A SPLIT SECOND LATER...

GULPING PRECIOUS AIR, A GOLD AND PURPLE CLAD AVENGER SPRING LIKE A TIGER FREED FROM ITS CAGE...



MEANWHILE, THE BEGINNING OF A BLISSFUL DREAM TAKES PLACE IN GENTLEMAN JACK'S DROWSY MIND...

NOW FOR A NICE BREAKFAST...
GUS! HEFTY!
SKINNY!

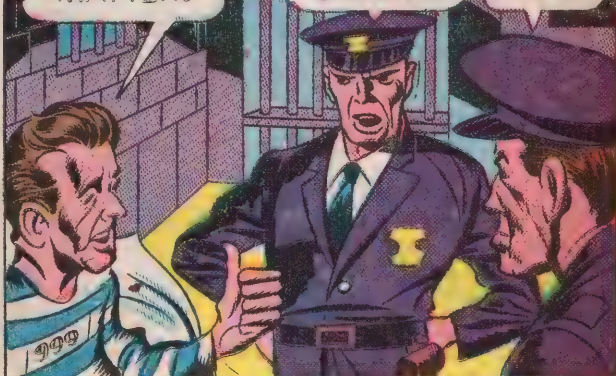


DID WE SAY BLISSFUL? SOMETHING SEEMS TO BE WRONG...

BRING MY BREAKFAST!
DRAW MY BATH! PHONE
FOR MY LIMOUSINE---
WHY, WHAT'S THE
MATTER?

LISTEN
TO HIM,
WILL YOU?
HE MUST BE
CRAZY!!!

WHO DOES
HE THINK
HE IS,
ANY-
WAY?



WE'LL GIVE HIM
BREAKFAST---
BREAD AND
WATER IN
SOLITARY!

HEY! YOU'RE
WORKING
FOR ME, RE-
MEMBER?---
YOU'RE PART
OF MY GANG-
AND THOSE GUARD
UNIFORMS YOU
ARE WEARING
ARE PHONEY!
LET ME GO!



IN LESS TIME THAN IT
TAKES TO TELL IT, THE
DREAMER FINDS HIMSELF
IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT!

YOU CAN'T DO THIS
TO ME! I TELL YOU
I'M THE BOSS HERE!



YET NOT COMPLETELY SOLI-
TARY... FOR A FAMILIAR FIGURE
COMES TO MOCK...

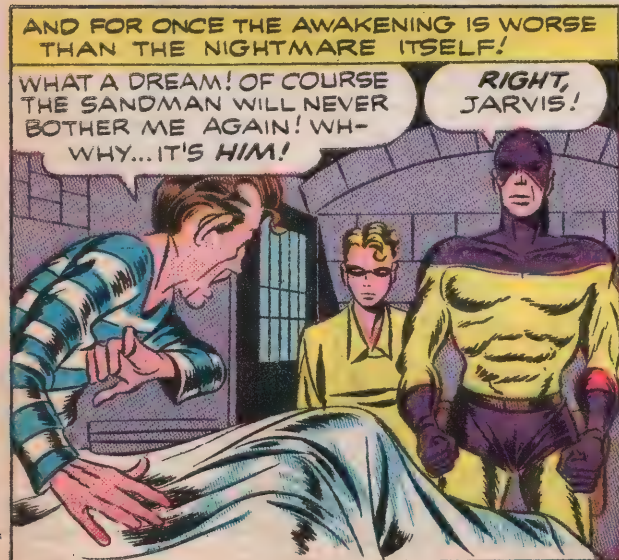
SANDMAN! NO...
YOU'RE NOT REAL!
YOU'RE DEAD!
I KILLED YOU!



AND FOR ONCE THE AWAKENING IS WORSE
THAN THE NIGHTMARE ITSELF!

WHAT A DREAM! OF COURSE
THE SANDMAN WILL NEVER
BOTHER ME AGAIN! WH-
WHY... IT'S HIM!

RIGHT,
JARVIS!

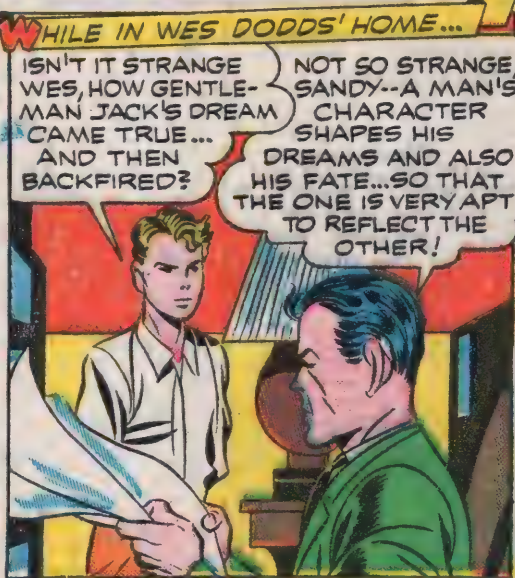
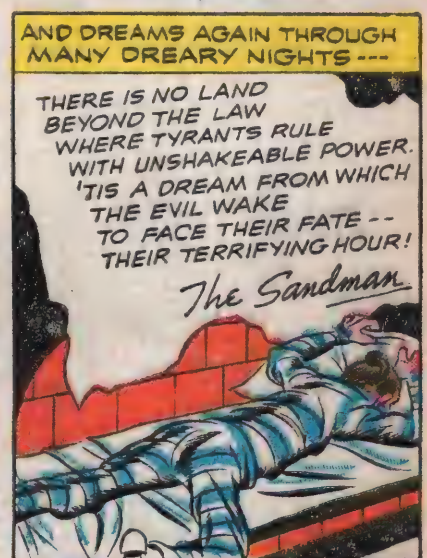


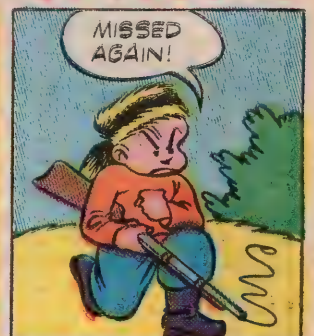
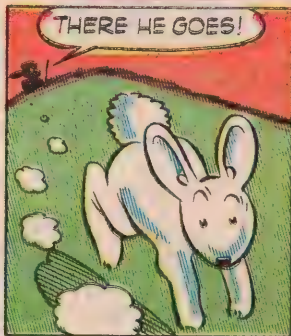
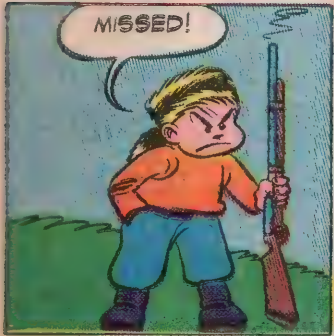
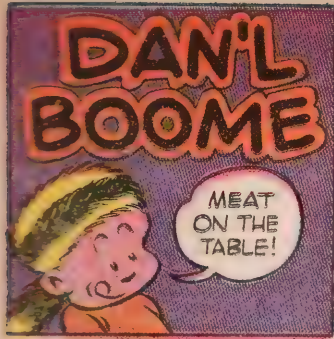
HELP!!
GUS...
SKINNY...
HEFTY...
SHOOT
THEM!!

WE SHOULD
DONE THIS IN
TH' FIRST
PLACE!

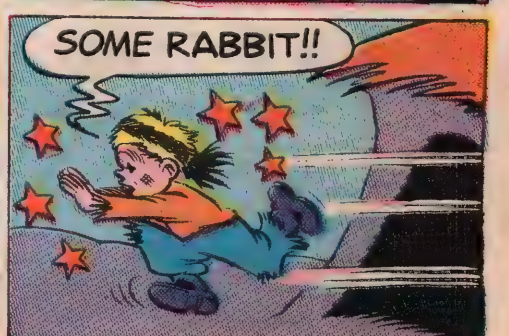
WELL, WELL...
WHICH ONE DO
YOU WANT ME
TO TAKE,
SANDMAN?



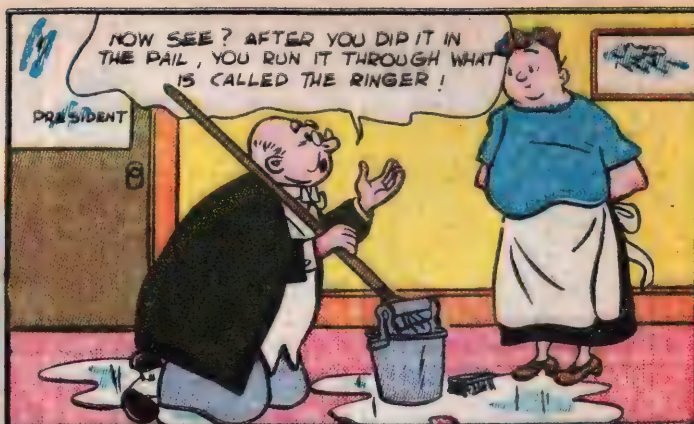




INTO THE CAVE.



GAGS



HEY! WHAT GOES ON HERE???

THE **STAR-SPANGLED KID** SOCKS **GREEN ARROW!**
CRIMSON AVENGER PUNCHES **STRIPEY!**
VIGILANTE SMACKS THE **SHINING KNIGHT!**
 EVEN **SPEEDY** AND **WING** ARE SWINGING!

YES, THE WHIRLWIND HEROES OF
 YOUR FIVE FAVORITE FEATURES
 BATTLE EACH OTHER OVER

"**THE TREASURE
 THAT TIME FORGOT**"

WHY? WHY? WHY?

YOU'LL FIND THE STARTLING
 ANSWER TO THE RIDDLE IN

LEADING No. 6

ON SALE MARCH 10TH



STARMAN



THE STARS CAST THEIR TWINKLING LIGHTS UPON THE UNDERWORLD, WHERE MENACE STALKS, BRAZEN AND CONTEMPTUOUS, IN THE ROBED FORM OF ASTRA, THE ASTROLOGIST! WITH SKY-CHARTS AS GUIDING BEACONS, AND THE SIGNS OF THE ZODIAC AS SIGNALS OF SUCCESS, ASTRA AND HIS MOBSTERS FLAUNT THE FORCES OF LAW AND ORDER—UNTIL THAT MIGHTY MAN OF THE NIGHT, STARMAN, TAKES UP THE CHALLENGE, AND ROCKETS THROUGH SPACE LIKE A FALLING METEOR TO CRASH HEADLONG INTO...

**"THE
CONSTELLATIONS
OF CRIME!"**



BUY UNITED STATES
WAR SAVINGS
BONDS AND STAMPS

OUTSIDE THE CHEMICAL TRUST COMPANY, STRANGELY GARBED FIGURES MAKE A DRAMATIC APPEARANCE...



ARROW AFTER ARROW DARTS THROUGH THE AIR, AND AS EACH FALLS, THE THIN GLASS ARROWTIPS BURST OPEN, AND CONCENTRATED GASES POLLUTE THE AIR!



HEY, WHAT ARE YOU FELLOWS DOING HERE?

WE'RE JUST GONNA MAKE A DEPOSIT, BUDDY!



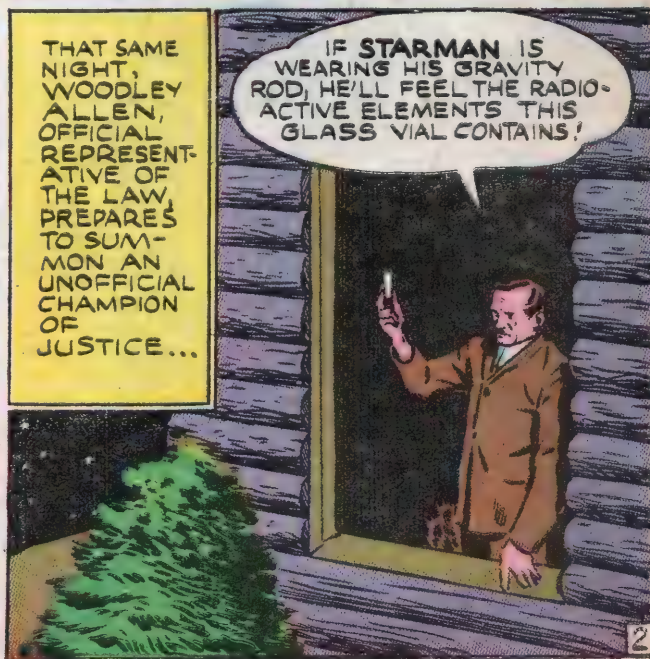
WITH PRACTICED SPEED, THE AMAZING ARCHERS UNSLING THEIR BOWS AND NOTCH THEIR ARROWS...



MINUTES LATER, THE THREE BOWMEN LEAVE THE BANK, LOUD LAUGHTER TRAILING AFTER THEM...



THAT SAME NIGHT, WOODLEY ALLEN, OFFICIAL REPRESENTATIVE OF THE LAW, PREPARES TO SUMMON AN UNOFFICIAL CHAMPION OF JUSTICE...



AND AS AMATEUR ASTRONOMER TED KNIGHT ENTERTAINS DORIS LEE'S SORORITY WITH A LITTLE LECTURE ON THE STARS...

OUR SUN TRAVELS IN THE SKY, PASSING VARIOUS FORMATIONS OF STARS...

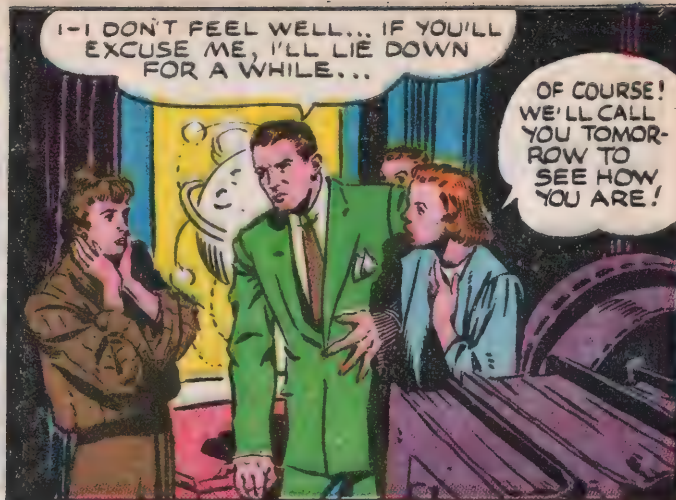
OH!

TED! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

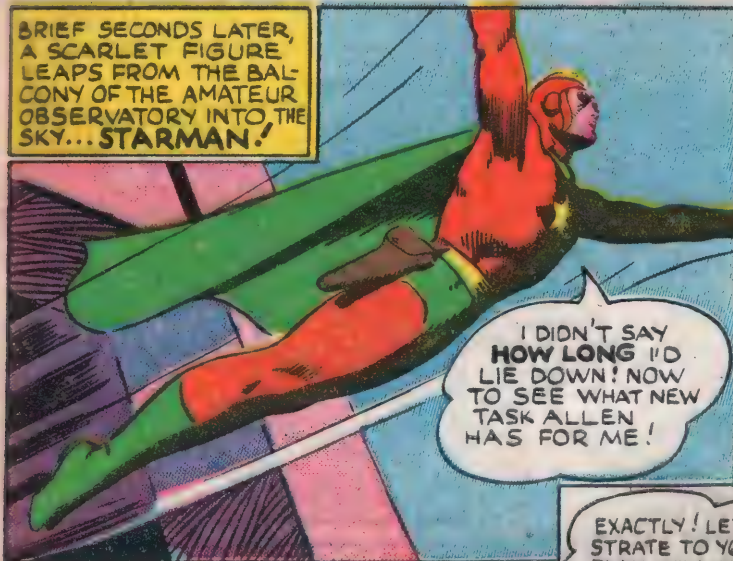


I-I DON'T FEEL WELL... IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'LL LIE DOWN FOR A WHILE...

OF COURSE! WE'LL CALL YOU TOMORROW TO SEE HOW YOU ARE!



BRIEF SECONDS LATER, A SCARLET FIGURE LEAPS FROM THE BALCONY OF THE AMATEUR OBSERVATORY INTO THE SKY... STARMAN!



I DIDN'T SAY HOW LONG I'D LIE DOWN! NOW TO SEE WHAT NEW TASK ALLEN HAS FOR ME!

THAT CHEMICAL TRUST ROBBERY THIS AFTERNOON HAS ME WORRIED, AND STARMAN! IT LOOKS LIKE THE START OF A NEW CRIMINAL COMBINE!

ONE, FROM ALL APPEARANCES! YOU'RE RIGHT, ALLEN—I'LL HAVE TO STOP THEM!



ELSEWHERE, A GAILY LIGHTED APARTMENT CHANDELIER GLEAMS DOWN AT AN ODD COLLECTION OF TOYS, AS ASTRA, THE ASTROLOGIST, PLANS ANOTHER CRIME ACCORDING TO THE STARS...

WE HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFUL UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF SAGITTARIUS, THE ARCHER! OUR NEXT VENTURE REVOLVES AROUND THE BIG DIPPER!

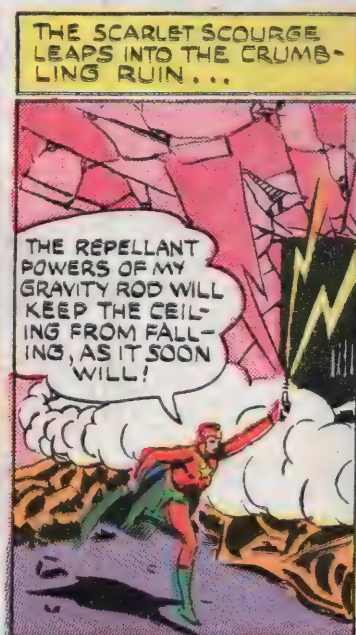
THAT'S WHAT THEY CALL THAT CARNIVAL LOOP-THE-LOOP, AIN'T IT?

EXACTLY! LET ME DEMONSTRATE TO YOU HOW OUR PLAN WILL WORK! LOADED WITH HIGHLY EXPLOSIVE TNT, THE CAR WILL ROCKET AT A TERRIFIC RATE OF SPEED AROUND THIS CURVE, THUS...



... JUMP THE TRACKS AND CATAPULT INTO THE BANK WINDOW BELOW! THE DYNAMITE WILL EXPLODE! PANIC REIGNS IN THE BANK! THEN, GENTLEMEN, YOU WORK UNDER THE FAVORABLE INFLUENCE OF AQUARIUS, THE WATER CARRIER! YOU MAKE YOUR ENTRANCE DISGUISED AS FIREMEN...AND REMOVE THE LOVELY GREEN STUFF!





BOWLED OVER BY THE TORRENT OF WATER, THE ASTRAL AVENGER HURTLES BACKWARD, JUST AS...

UGH! MY ROD! CAN'T KEEP THAT CEILING UP NOW!

THE JOB'S ALL DONE! YOU CAN GO IN NOW!

SWELL WORK, BOYS!

IN THE WRECKAGE, STRONG HANDS LIFT A HUGE BEAM FROM THE TRAPPED STARMAN...

STARMAN! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

I RAN INTO SOME MIGHTY STRONG WATER OFFICER! IT SORT OF TOOK THE HEAT OUT OF ME! BUT I'LL GET INTO THE NEXT SCRAP!

LATER, AT HOME, A GRIM CRIME-CRUSHER PONDERES OVER THE SERIES OF ROBBERIES THAT HAVE STARTLED THE CITY...

HMM...THOSE CROOKS SEEM TO BE FOLLOWING A SET PATTERN! THE ARCHER, THE BIG DIPPER, THE WATER-CARRIER... ALL FAMOUS STAR CONSTELLATIONS!

I'LL KNOW WHAT TO LOOK FOR, HERE-AFTER!

AND NOT FAR FROM TED KNIGHT'S AMATEUR OBSERVATORY...

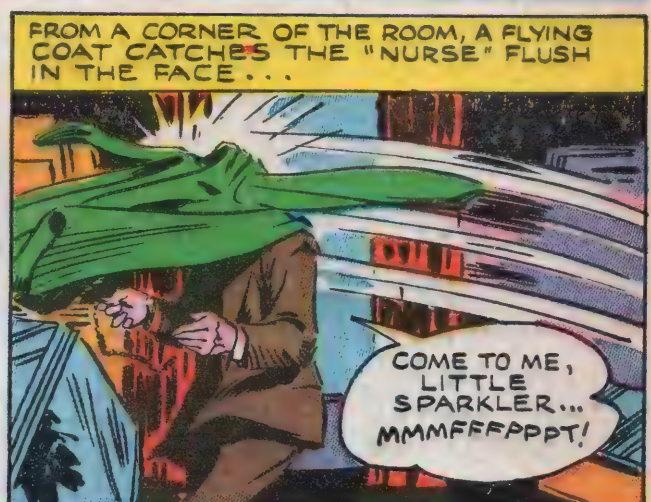
GENTLEMEN, ALLOW ME TO PRESENT CASSIOPEIA, THE LADY IN A CHAIR, A FAMOUS CONSTELLATION! BESIDE ME IS A HARP, OR LYRE, ANOTHER STAR FORMATION!

YOU GONNA PULL A JOB WITH THEM?

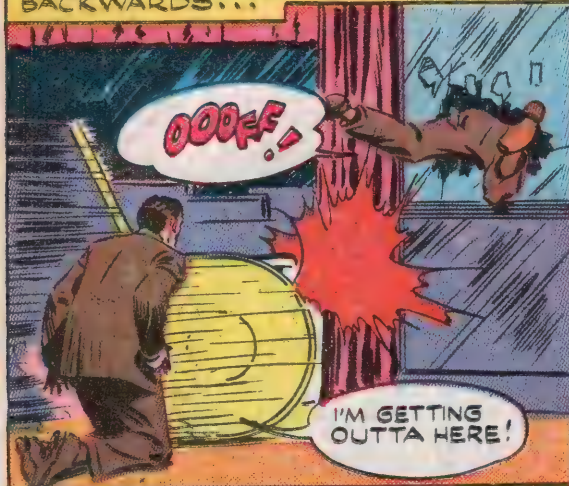
ONE OF YOU WILL PLAY THIS HIDDEN MACHINE-GUN AT ANYONE WHO CROSSES YOU IN YOUR NEXT JOB, WHICH TAKES PLACE IN FRONT OF, AND IN, CARTER'S JEWEL HOUSE...

NIGHT CASTS ITS SOMBRE SHADOWS ACROSS A DIMMED-OUT CITY, AND SINISTER FIGURES SLINK SILENTLY FROM WALL TO WALL, AS THE CREAKING OF A WHEELCHAIR SOUNDS LOUD IN THE STILLNESS...

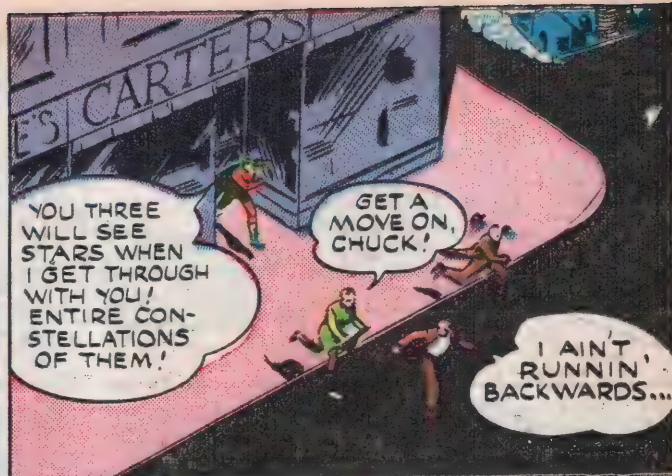
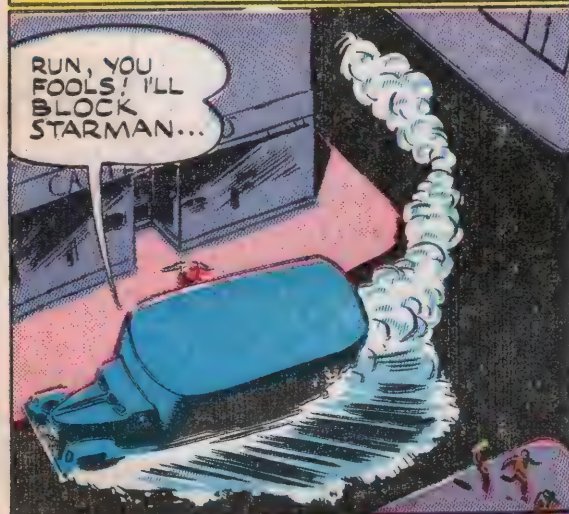
ALL SET, CHUM! MAKE WITH THE MUSIC!



THE HURTLING WHEELCHAIR CATAPULTS INTO THE HARPIST, ROCKETING HIM BACKWARDS...

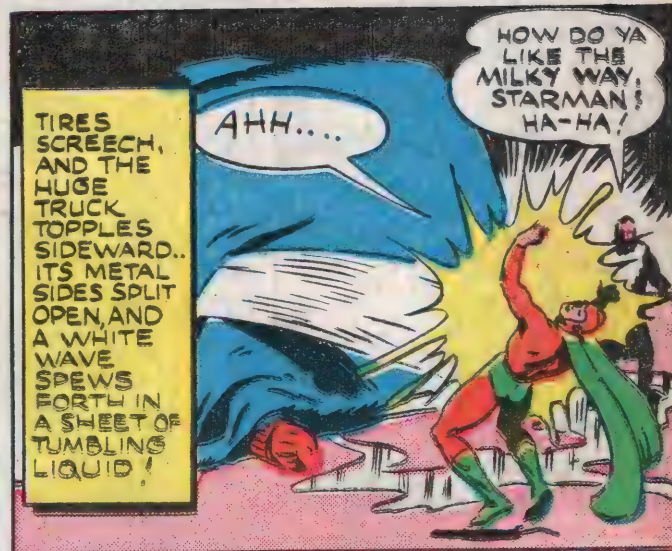


SUDDENLY, A HUGE MILK TRUCK LOOMS UP...



GET A MOVE ON, CHUCK!

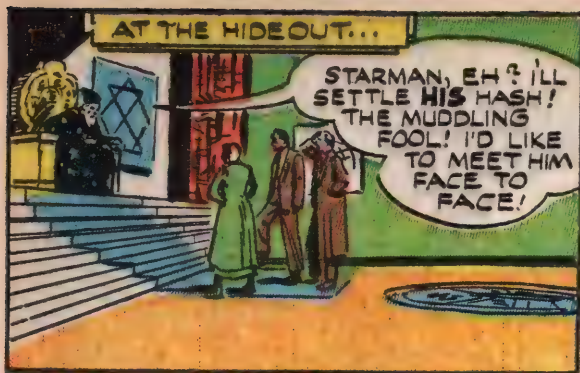
I AIN'T RUNNIN' BACKWARDS...



TIRES SCREECH, AND THE HUGE TRUCK TOPPLES SIDWARD.. ITS METAL SIDES SPLIT OPEN, AND A WHITE WAVE SPEWS FORTH IN A SHEET OF TUMBLING LIQUID!

HA! THE DRIVER LINGERED TO JEER AT ME, AND STEPPED IN THE MILK! HIS WET FEET WILL LEAVE A TRAIL OF FOOTPRINTS RIGHT TO HIS HIDEOUT, I HOPE!





CAREENING FORWARD, THE SCARLET SCOURGE IS UNABLE TO CHECK HIS HEAD-LONG LEAP, AS...



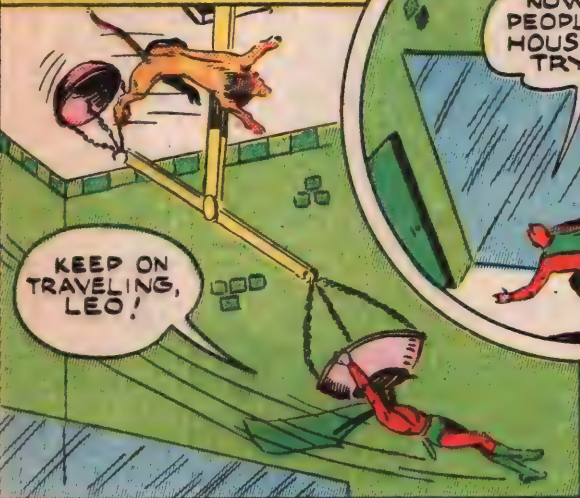
THE MAN OF NIGHT MAKES HIS CHOICE!--A RAKING CLAW MISSING HIS LEG BY INCHES, AS HE LEAPS RECKLESSLY DOWNWARD ON ONE OF THE SCALES!



THE TREMENDOUS POWER OF THE PLUMMETING STARMAN COUNTERBALANCES THE LION, AND LIFTS HIM HIGH INTO THE AIR, CATAPULTING HIM ROOFWARDS...

DROPPING LIGHTLY TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HUGE GLASSOID WALL, STARMAN RACES TO THE NEAREST DOOR...

IN ANOTHER ROOM, ASTRA CONTINUES HIS EVIL STAR-GAME...



NOW, NOW, LEO... PEOPLE IN GLASS HOUSES, SHOULDN'T TRY TO PLAY!

BEING UNDER THE HELPFUL INFLUENCE OF THE HE-GOAT AND THE HERDSMAN CONSTELLATIONS. WE WILL USE BILLY, HERE, ON OUR NEXT JOB! DRESSED AS FARMERS... YOU ARE THE HERDSMEN!



THROUGH THE DOORWAY COMES A BOLT OF SCARLET DYNAMITE.

IF YOU'RE USING A GOAT, MAYBE YOU WON'T MIND IF I 'BUTT' IN!

YOU!



AND I MEAN IT WHEN I SAY - I HOPE I GET YOUR GOAT!



DARTING, SWOOPING, CHARGING LIKE A MADDENED TIGER, THE ASTRAL MAN DRIVES FLYING FISTS HOME WITH THE STUNNING IMPACT OF STEEL SLEDGES...

THE STARS YOU SEE AREN'T IN ANY CONSTELLATION, CHUM!



I KNOW JUST THE OBSERVATORY FOR YOU STAR LOVERS... A JAIL CELL WINDOW! AND MAY YOU ENJOY THE VIEW FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!



LIKE A SHOOTING STAR SWEEPING ACROSS THE HEAVENS, STARMAN BURSTS WITH ALL HIS POWER ACROSS THE VISION OF THE UNDERWORLD BRINGING RUIN TO THEIR DREAMS, IN EVERY ISSUE OF

ADVENTURE COMICS!

CLANCY

THE COP

HENRY
BOLTHOFF

NOT BAD, CLANCY - A
PRETTY GOOD LIKENESS!

THERE - JUST A FEW MORE
MINUTES WORK!

NOW I CAN GO IN FOR
A CUP OF HOT COFFEE!

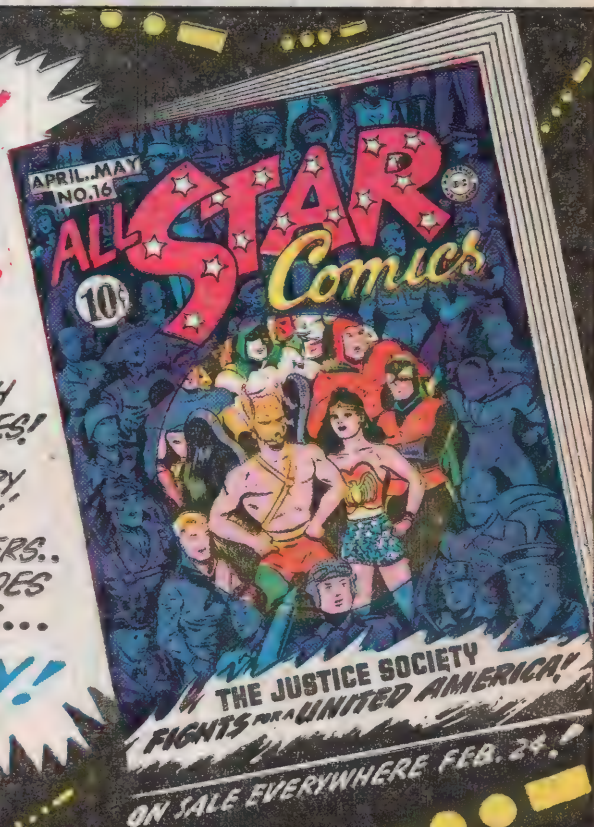
CLANCY

**THE JUSTICE SOCIETY
GOES INTO ACTION
AGAIN FOR A
UNITED AMERICA!!**

**YOU WON'T WANT TO MISS THE
STIRRING EPISODES IN WHICH EACH
MEMBER FINDS THRILLING ADVENTURES!**

**IN EVERY PART OF THE COUNTRY,
THE RICH, THE POOR, THE FACTORY
WORKER, THE FARMER, STOREKEEPERS..
ALL PITCH IN BESIDE OUR HEROES
AND FIGHT SIDE BY SIDE FOR...**

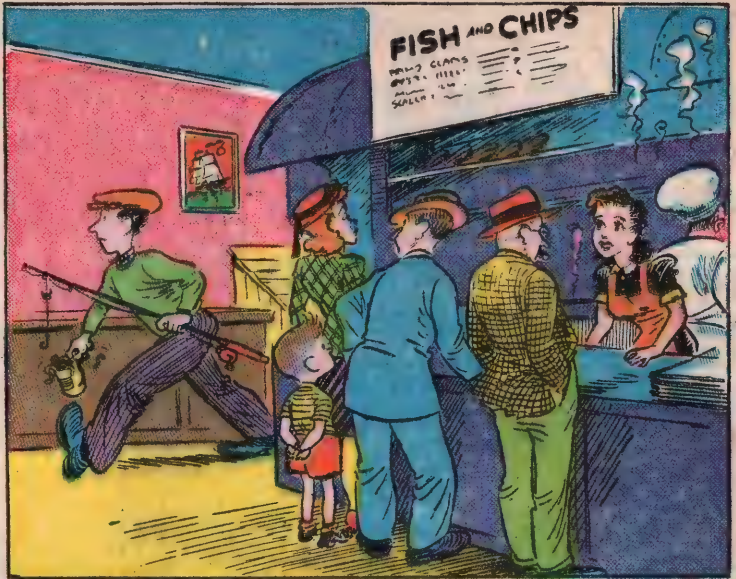
FREEDOM and VICTORY!



Life's Little Laffs

By Ray Houlahan

I'M AWFULLY
TIRED THIS MORNING,
DEAR--LAST NIGHT
I DREAMT I COULDN'T
GET TO SLEEP!



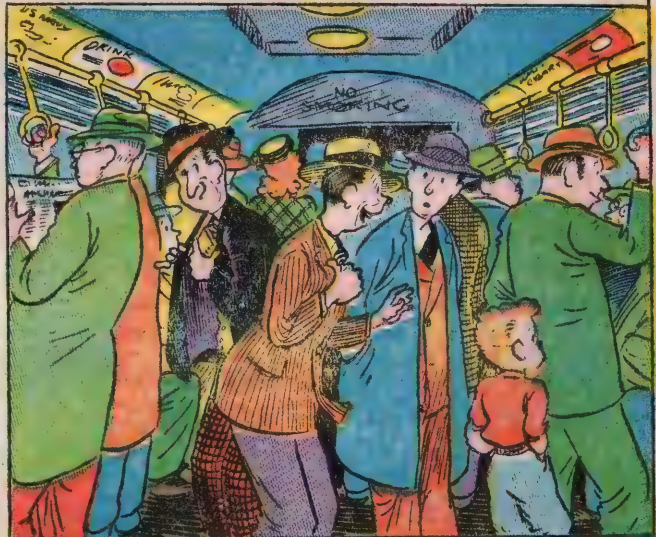
"THERE WILL BE A SHORT WAIT FOR THE FISH!"



"IT MAKES MY BLACK EYE LESS CONSPICUOUS!"

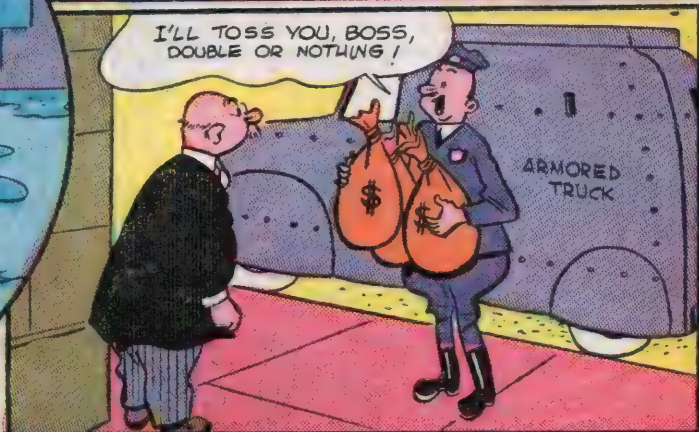
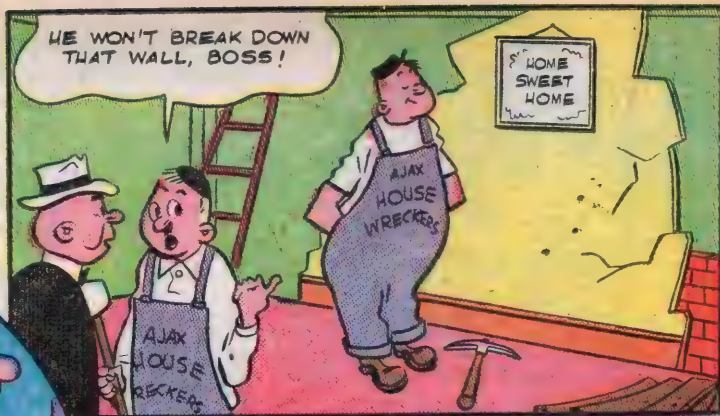


"I CAN'T SLEEP, DEAR-- GUESS
I'LL SIT UP AND READ AWHILE!"



"IT JUST SHOWS HOW CROWDED WE ARE-- THAT
FELLOW JUST PUT HIS HAND IN MY POCKET!! NO-NO!"

LAFFS



WORLD'S FINEST VALUE! SUPERMAN! BATMAN! BOY COMMANDOS!

---YES, GENERAL, IT'S
THE **ONLY** MAGAZINE CON-
TAINING **ALL THREE** OF
THOSE **TOP** FEATURES!

CORRECT, ADMIRAL!
AND LOTS OF **OTHER**
GREAT ACTION STORIES
IN THOSE **96 PAGES!**
YESSIR, IT'S TOO GOOD
TO MISS!!



**NOW
ON
SALE**

The

SHINING KNIGHT

POP VICTORY



BUY
UNITED
STATES
WAR
BONDS
AND
STAMPS



EVEN THE BEST OF FRIENDS
DISAGREE AT TIMES... AND
THE THREE KIDS WHO DIFFER
ABOUT THE SHINING KNIGHT
CLING STEADFASTLY TO THEIR
OWN OPINIONS UNTIL THAT
GLAMOROUS FIGURE FROM
THE PAST SETTLES
ALL ARGUMENTS FOR THEM!
AND THEN THE MODERN
CAMELOTEER FINDS HIMSELF
ON THE TRAIL OF A CRIMINAL
CREW, AS HE ATTEMPTS TO
SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF AN
OLD TIN BOX... AND ONCE
MORE BATTLES FOR LIFE
AS A RESULT OF...

**"THE SCRAP
FOR SCRAP!"**

NEAR THE CITY MUSEUM... THREE KIDS ENGAGE IN AN EXCITED ARGUMENT...

THE SHINING KNIGHT WOULD TAKE CARE OF HIM!

SURE, THE KNIGHT WOULD CLEAN HIM UP!

AW... THERE AIN'T NO SHINING KNIGHT! HE DON'T EXIST!



JUST AS A FIGURE DESCENDS THE MUSEUM STEPS...

HE DOES SO EXIST!

SURE HE DOES! ASK MR. JUSTIN AND FIND OUT!

OKAY! I'LL BET HE SAYS I'M RIGHT!



OF COURSE THE SHINING KNIGHT EXISTS! THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT!

OH, YEAH? DID YOU EVER SEE HIM?



WELL, NO...

NOT EXCEPT IN A MIRROR!



FOR JUSTIN, ASSISTANT TO PROFESSOR MORESBY AT THE MUSEUM, IS HIMSELF THE SHINING KNIGHT!

I TOLD YOU SO! THERE AIN'T NO SHINING KNIGHT!

BUT WHY IS IT SO IMPORTANT TO YOU BOYS WHETHER HE EXISTS OR NOT?



WE'RE COLLECTIN' SCRAP AND A BIG FAT GUY, EATIN' A BIG TRIPLE-DECKER SANDWICH, RUNS PAST HERE WITH SOME OTHER GUYS CHASIN' HIM, AND KICKS THE PILE APART! AFTER ALL OUR HARD WORK!

THE SHINING KNIGHT, IF HE'D A-BEEN HERE, WOULD'VE TAUGHT HIM A LESSON, WOULDN'T HE?



HMM... A TRIVIAL MATTER BUT NOT TO THESE LADS!

SUDDENLY...

HEY, HERE HE COMES AGAIN!

I HOPE HE LEAVES OUR SCRAP ALONE THIS TIME!

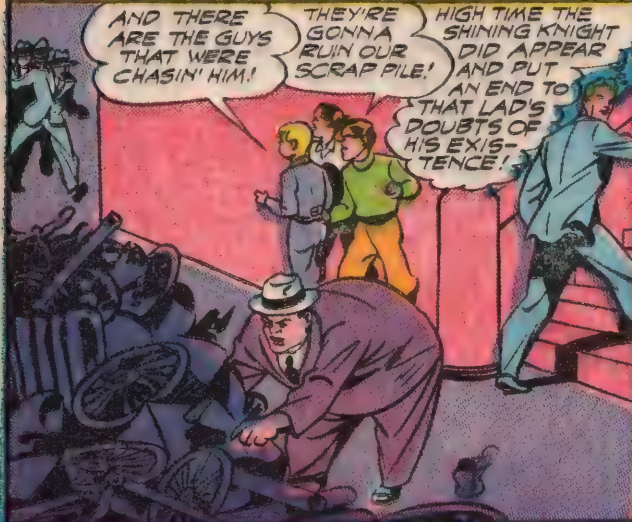


BUT NEXT MOMENT...

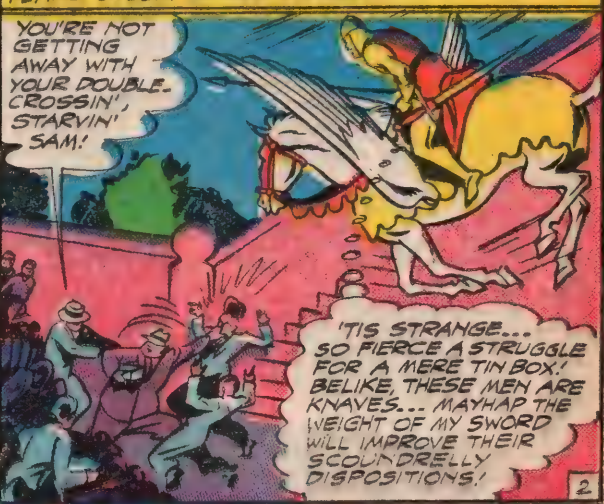
AND THERE ARE THE GUYS THAT WERE CHASIN' HIM!

THEY'RE GONNA RUIN OUR SCRAP PILE!

HIGH TIME THE SHINING KNIGHT DID APPEAR AND PUT AN END TO THAT LAD'S DOUBTS OF HIS EXISTENCE!



A QUICK CHANGE DOWNSTAIRS IN THE MUSEUM... AND THE SHINING KNIGHT FLASHES FORTH ON HIS FLYING STEED, WINGED VICTORY!



YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY WITH YOUR DOUBLE-CROSSIN', STARVIN' SAM!

'TIS STRANGE... SO FIERCE A STRUGGLE FOR A MERE TIN BOX! BELIKE THESE MEN ARE KNAYES... MAYHAP THE WEIGHT OF MY SWORD WILL IMPROVE THEIR SCOUNDRELLY DISPOSITIONS!

THE SHINING KNIGHT CATAPULTS INTO THE FRAY...
AND THE BATTLE BECOMES A FREE-FOR-ALL!

REST WELL,
VARLET!

IT'S THE SHINING KNIGHT!
HE'S HELPING STARVIN' SAM!



AND THE GOLDEN GALAHAD FINDS HIMSELF THE
CHIEF TARGET OF THE CRIMINALS!

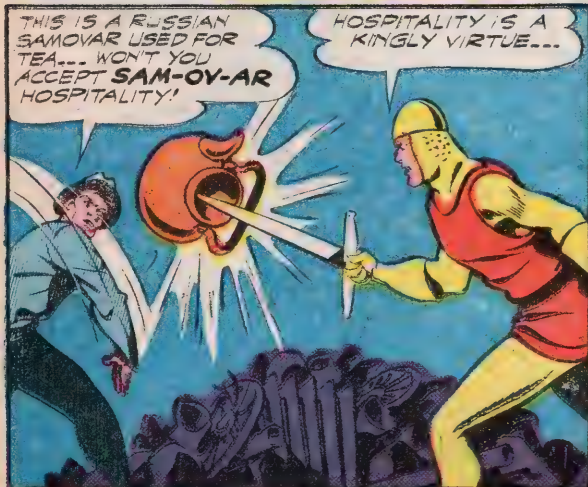
LET'S GET RID
OF HIM FIRST,
AND THEN
FINISH
SAM!

WE'LL SCRAP HIM
AND HIS ARMOR
BOTH!



AND I REPAY IT BY
CROWNING THEE!

HEY...
LEMMIE OUT!



IN THIS CARRIAGE, I ROCK
THEE TO SLEEP LIKE
A BABE!

Wow!



MEANWHILE...

WHILE THOSE GUYS ARE
BUSY, I GOTTA CHANCE
WITH THIS BOX! I'LL
JUST DUCK
INTO THIS
DOORWAY...



... AND OUT INTO THIS
STREET! THOSE GUYS
WON'T BE ABLE TO
FOLLOW ME NOW!



BUT THE KNIGHT'S KEEN EYES
HAVE NOTED THE DISAPPEARANCE
OF THE CORPULENT CROOK...

METHINKS THE TIN BOX
POSSESSES A VALUE
NOT VISIBLE TO THE EYE...
I MUST FIND THE TUB OF
LARGENOUS LARD WHO
FLED WITH
IT!



THEN... UNEXPECTED INFORMA-
TION COMES TO THE SHINING
KNIGHT...

STARVING
SAM RAN
DOWN THE
STREET!
THAT
WAY!

I'M SORRY I DIDN'T
BELIEVE YOU EXISTED,
KNIGHT! YOU
SURE CAN USE
YOUR FISTS!



MAYHAP YOU CAN HELP ME FIND
THE PAUNCHY PILFERER!
IF YOU'D LIKE TO RIDE
ON VICTORY...

WOULD
WE?



AND SO, SECONDS LATER---

STARVING SAM
PICKED THAT
TIN BOX OUT
OF THE
SCRAP
HEAP!

HE MUSTA THROWN
IT THERE THE FIRST
TIME HE WENT PAST,
WHEN THEM GUYS
WAS CHASIN'
HIM!

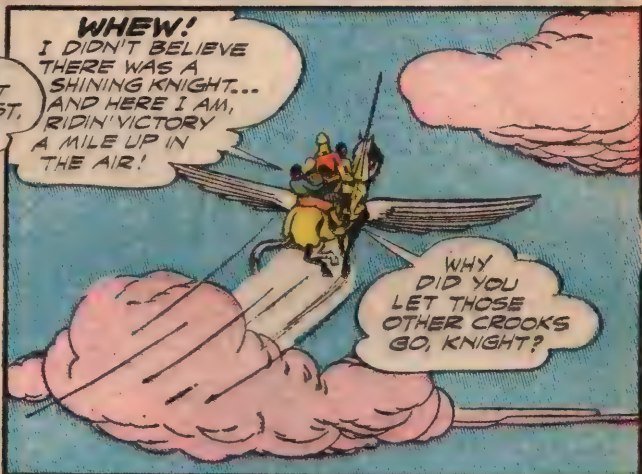
WONDER
WHAT'S IN IT...
AND WHO IT
REALLY BELONGS
TO!



WHEW!

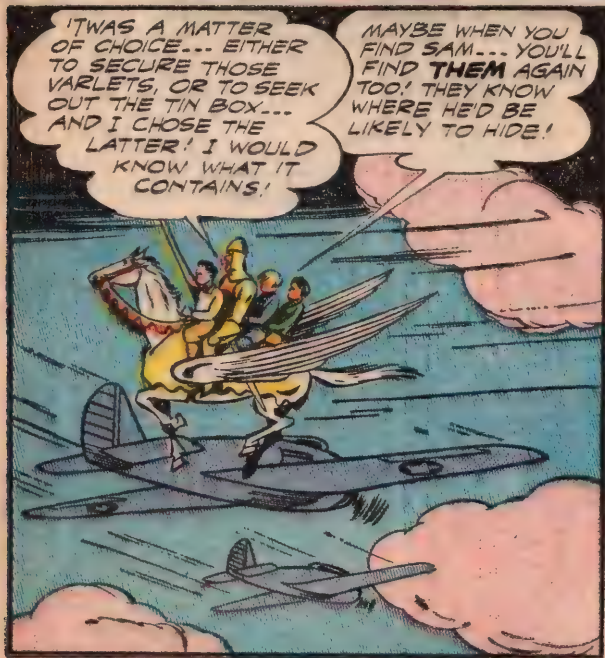
I DIDN'T BELIEVE
THERE WAS A
SHINING KNIGHT...
AND HERE I AM,
RIDIN' VICTORY
A MILE UP IN
THE AIR!

WHY
DID YOU
LET THOSE
OTHER CROOKS
GO, KNIGHT?



IT WAS A MATTER
OF CHOICE... EITHER
TO SECURE THOSE
VARLETS, OR TO SEEK
OUT THE TIN BOX...
AND I CHOSE THE
LATTER! I WOULD
KNOW WHAT IT
CONTAINS!

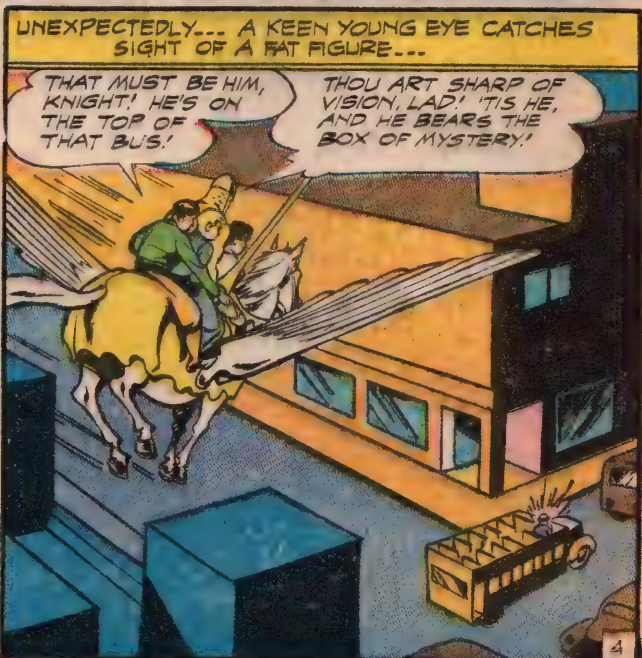
MAYBE WHEN YOU
FIND SAM... YOU'LL
FIND THEM AGAIN
TOO! THEY KNOW
WHERE HE'D BE
LIKELY TO HIDE!



UNEXPECTEDLY... A KEEN YOUNG EYE CATCHES
SIGHT OF A FAT FIGURE---

THAT MUST BE HIM,
KNIGHT! HE'S ON
THE TOP OF
THAT BUS!

THOU ART SHARP OF
VISION, LAD! 'TIS HE,
AND HE BEARS THE
BOX OF MYSTERY!



AS THE BUS CAREENS THROUGH
NEARLY DESERTED STREETS...

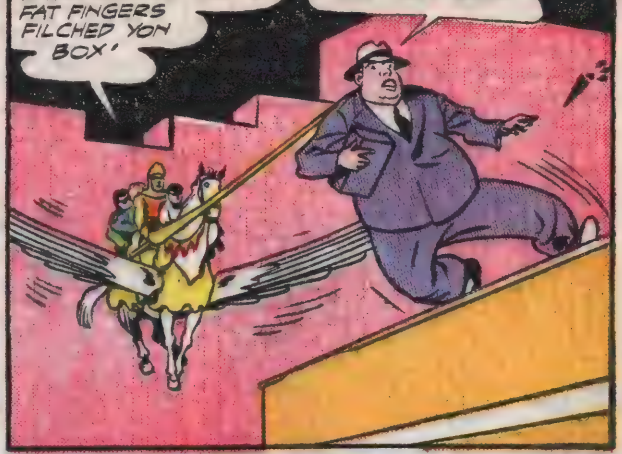
HE'S EATIN' AGAIN!
THAT MUST BE WHY
THEY CALL HIM
STARVING SAM!

'TIS A
WEIGHTY
REASON!



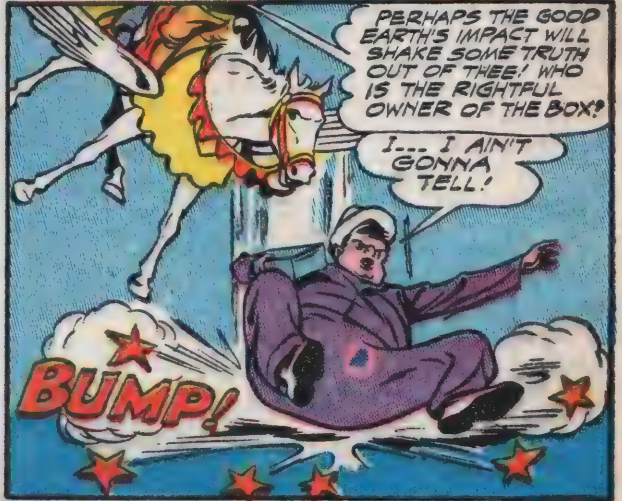
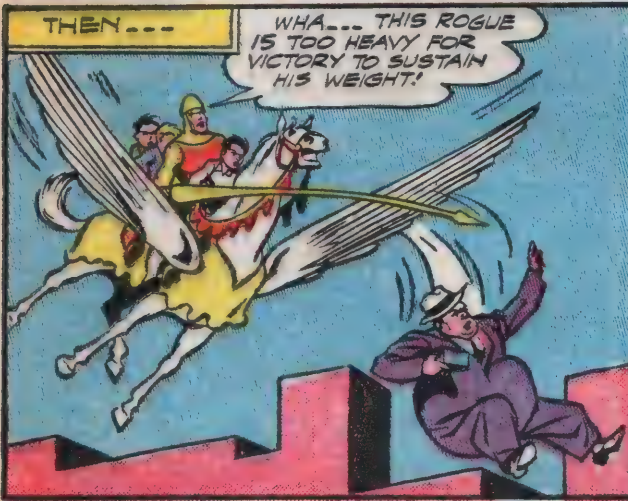
COME WITH ME, THOU
THIN MAN! I WOULD
KNOW WHENCE THY
FAT FINGERS
FILCHED YON
BOX!

HEY, I PAID MY FARE!
I GOTTA RIGHT TO RIDE
ON THAT BUS!



THEN ---

WHA... THIS ROGUE
IS TOO HEAVY FOR
VICTORY TO SUSTAIN
HIS WEIGHT!



PERHAPS THE GOOD
EARTH'S IMPACT WILL
SHAKE SOME TRUTH
OUT OF THEE! WHO
IS THE RIGHTFUL
OWNER OF THE BOX?

I... I AIN'T
GONNA
TELL!

BUMP!

SUDDENLY... AS AN
AUTOMOBILE SCREECHES
TO A STOP...

WE BEEN
CRUISIN'
AROUND
FOR BLOCKS!
I KNEW
WE'D FIND
SAM IF WE
LOOKED
HARD
ENOUGH!

THE REAL OWNER
OF THAT BOX IS...
US! WE PINCHED
IT TOGETHER
WITH SAM! THEN
HE TRIED TO
DOUBLE-CROSS US
AND SCRAM WITH IT!

THEIR BULLETS
CANNOT
PENETRATE
MY ARMOR, BUT
THEY MIGHT HIT
THESE LADS!
I MUST
LEAVE
VICTORY!

WE'RE READY
FOR YOU THIS
TIME, KNIGHT!
WE'RE AIMIN'
THESE CHOPPERS
RIGHT AT
YOUR FACE!

BUT A SWORD THAT FLASHES
SWIFTLY THROUGH THE AIR PARRIES
THE DEADLY HAIL OF SLUGS...

YOU WASTE YOUR
TIME, SCOUNDRELS!
NO BULLET CAN
PASS MY SWORD!

THAT'S
WHAT YOU,
THINK!
KEEP
SHOOTIN',
BOYS!



SOON THE DEADLY HAIL CEASES,
AND THEN ASTOUNDINGLY---
THE KNIGHT'S ARM SINKS WITH
WEARINESS!

THIS IS
PASSING.
STRANGE!
MY SWORD
HAS
GROWN
HEAVY!

WE USED DUMDUM
BULLETS... THE
SOFT LEAD
SPLASHED AGAINST
YOUR SWORD AND
STUCK TO IT! TOO
BAD WE JUST
RAN OUTTA
AMMUNITION!

BUT NOW
YOU'RE TIRED,
WE'LL GET
YOU WITHOUT
OUR TOMMY-
GUNS!

THINK YE
I FEAR THEE
FOR ALL OF
THAT, KNAVISH
LOUTS!

WEARY I MAY BE ---
BUT NOT OF SO
PLEASANT A
PASTIME
AS THIS!

OWWWW!

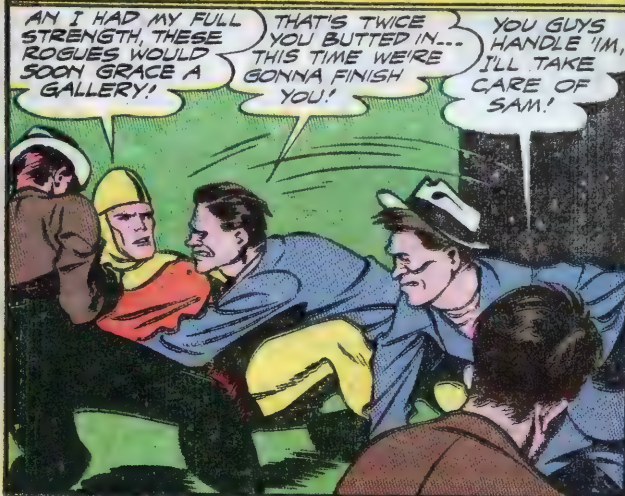


BUT SUPERIOR NUMBERS OVERWHELM THE
TIRED CHAMPION OF CHIVALRY---

AN I HAD MY FULL
STRENGTH, THESE
ROGUES WOULD
SOON GRACE A
GALLERY!

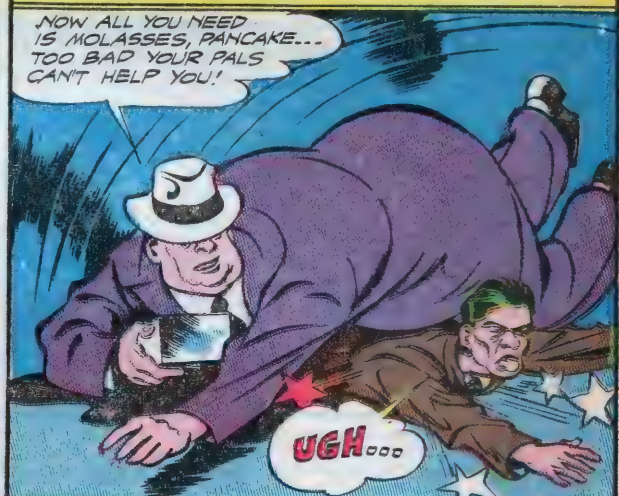
THAT'S TWICE
YOU BUTTED IN...
THIS TIME WE'RE
GONNA FINISH
YOU!

YOU GUYS
HANDLE 'IM,
I'LL TAKE
CARE OF
SAM!



BUT THE ROTUND ROGUE CAN TAKE CARE OF
HIMSELF---

NOW ALL YOU NEED
IS MOLASSES, PANCAKE...
TOO BAD YOUR PALS
CAN'T HELP YOU!



UGH...

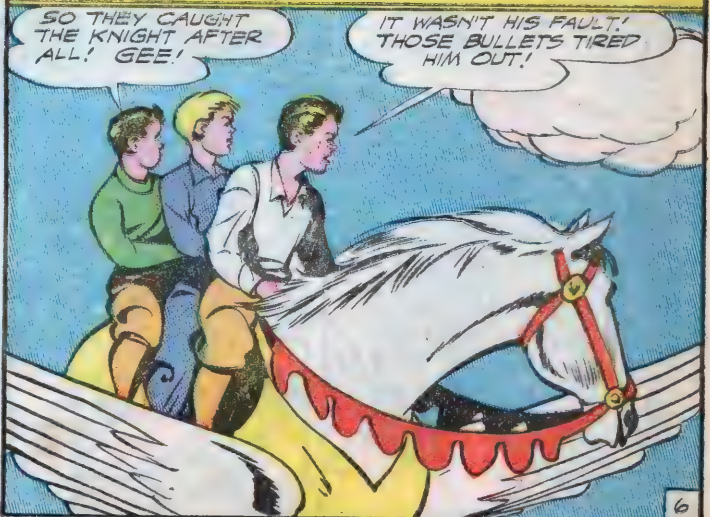
WHILE THE KNIGHT
KEEPS THEM BOZOS
BUSY, I'LL HIDE THIS
TIN BOX... BU-
FIRST I'LL GRAB
A BITE...

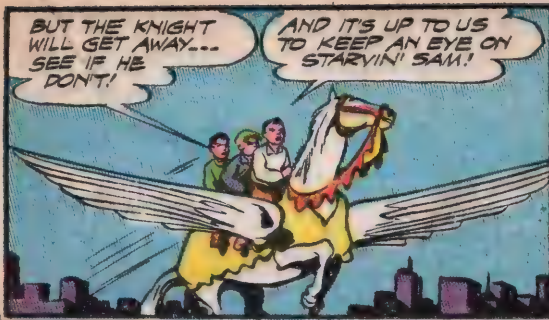


MEANWHILE... AS THE KNIGHT IS OVERCOME, THREE WIDE-
EYED WITNESSES FIND THEMSELVES LEFT BEHIND UPON
A MAGIC STEED---

SO THEY CAUGHT
THE KNIGHT AFTER
ALL! GEE!

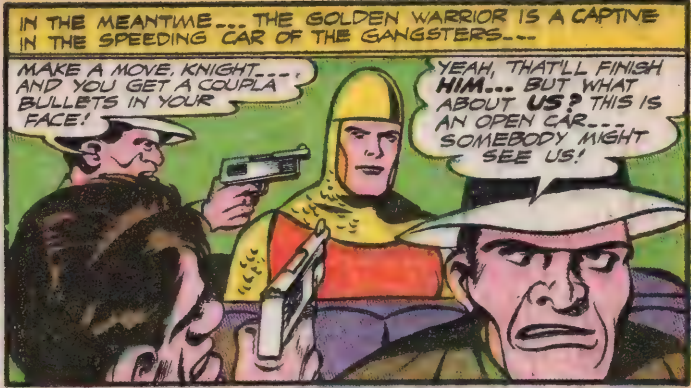
IT WASN'T HIS FAULT!
THOSE BULLETS TIRED
HIM OUT!





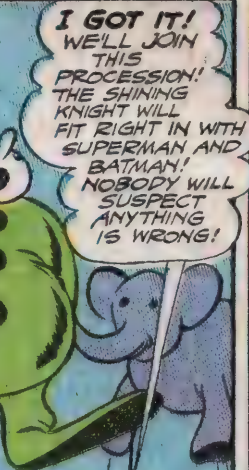
BUT THE KNIGHT
WILL GET AWAY...
SEE IF HE
DON'T!

AND IT'S UP TO US
TO KEEP AN EYE ON
STARVIN' SAM!



IN THE MEANTIME... THE GOLDEN KNIGHT IS A CAPTIVE
IN THE SPEEDING CAR OF THE GANGSTERS...

YEAH, THAT'LL FINISH
HIM... BUT WHAT
ABOUT US? THIS IS
AN OPEN CAR...
SOMEBODY MIGHT
SEE US!



I GOT IT!
WE'LL JOIN
THIS
PROCESSION!
THE SHINING
KNIGHT WILL
FIT RIGHT IN WITH
SUPERMAN AND
BATMAN!
NOBODY WILL
SUSPECT
ANYTHING
IS WRONG!

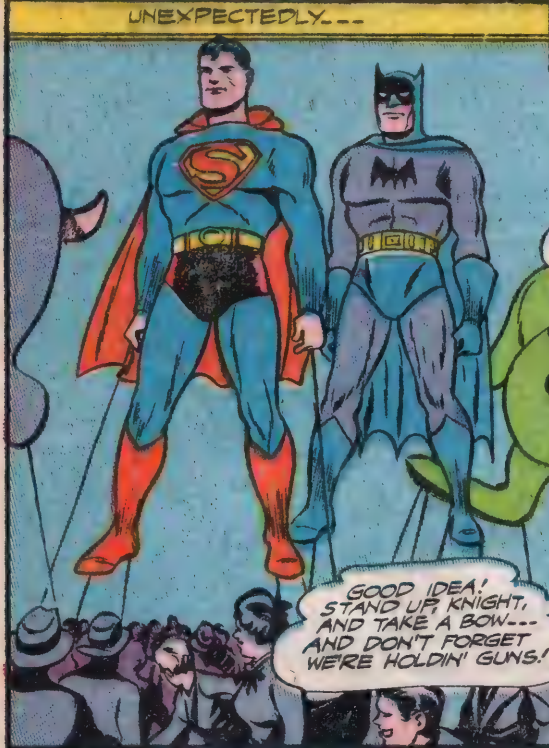


THUS, WHILE CHEERING THROGS
HAIL THE SHINING KNIGHT...

HURRAH
FOR
SUPERMAN!

HURRAH
FOR THE
SHINING
KNIGHT!

THEY KNOW
NOT I AM HELD
CAPTIVE BY
FELONS! IF I
ATTEMPT TO
ESCAPE...
AH, I HAVE IT!



UNEXPECTEDLY...

GOOD IDEA,
STAND UP, KNIGHT,
AND TAKE A BOW...
AND DON'T FORGET
WE'RE HOLDIN' GUNS!



AS THE KNIGHT WAVES HIS GREETINGS... A METAL
GAUNTLETED FINGER CASUALLY PUNCTURES THE
FABRIC OF THE GIANT CLOWN...

THEY
SUSPECT
NOT WHAT
I DO!

LUCKY
FOR YOU,
KNIGHT,
YOU'RE
NOT TRYING
TO ESCAPE!



A JET OF INFLAMMABLE HYDROGEN GAS RUSHES OUT
OF THE TINY OPENING. STRAIGHT TOWARD A LIGHTED
CIGARETTE... AND THEN...

HA, AN
EXPLOSION...
AS I HOPED...
BUT NOT STRONG
ENOUGH TO DO
GREAT
INJURY!

BANG!

HEY,
WHAT...



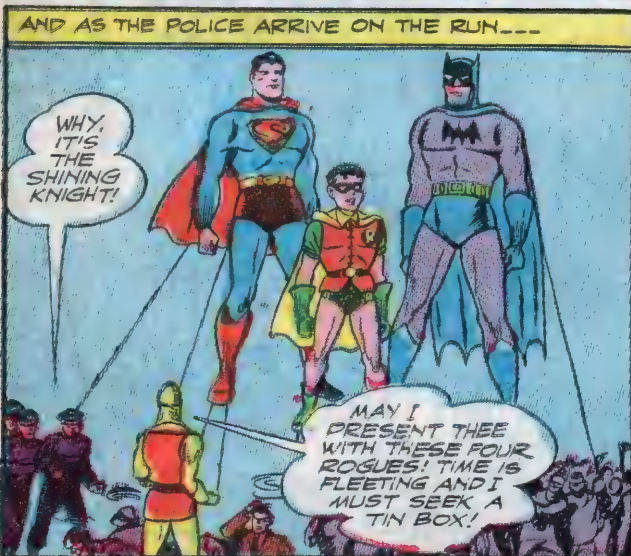
NOW HAVE I
RECOVERED
MY FULL STRENGTH...
SO MUCH THE
WORSE FOR
THEE,
VILLAIN!

OHHH...



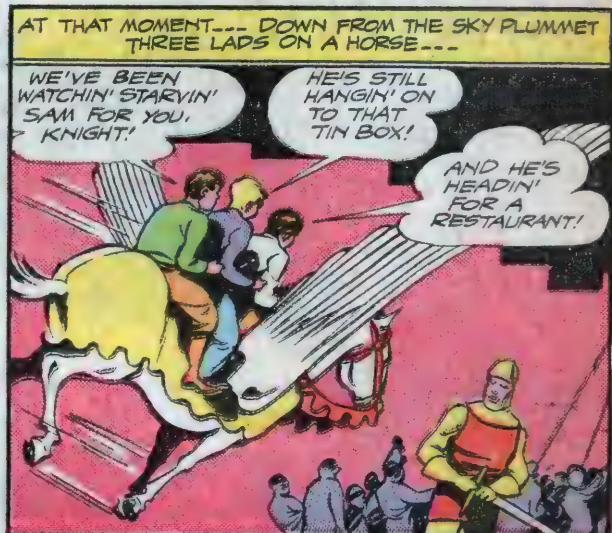
MANY THANKS,
SUPERMAN!
SOME DAY WILL
I RETURN
THE FAVOR!

OOOFF!



WHY,
IT'S
THE
SHINING
KNIGHT!

MAY I
PRESENT THEE
WITH THESE FOUR
ROGUES! TIME IS
FLEETING AND I
MUST SEEK A
TIN BOX!



AT THAT MOMENT... DOWN FROM THE SKY PLUMMET
THREE LADS ON A HORSE...

WE'VE BEEN
WATCHIN' STARVIN'
SAM FOR YOU,
KNIGHT!

HE'S STILL
HANGIN' ON
TO THAT
TIN BOX!

AND HE'S
HEADIN'
FOR A
RESTAURANT!



AND SO... WINGED VICTORY
STREAKS THROUGH THE HEAVENS,
AND IN A FEW SECONDS...

I'LL HAVE JUST A
LIGHT SNACK!
A COUPLA PLATES
OF SOUP, A THICK
STEAK, AND A
FEW SLABS OF
PIE... BEFORE
DINNER!

HOLD,
STARVELING!



AS THE GLUTTONOUS GANGSTER
CATCHES SIGHT OF HIS RELENT-
LESS PURSUER...

THE KNIGHT AGAIN!
MAYBE I CAN GET
AWAY THROUGH
THIS KITCHEN!

THIS
BLOATED
BANDIT
WILL NOT
ESCAPE
ME NOW!



I LIKE TURKEY...
BUT NOT IN MY
FACE! BESIDES
IT AIN'T
THANKSGIVING!

THIS ONCE HAS
THE MONSTROUS
MOUNTAIN OF
ADIPOSIITY HAD
ENOUGH OF
FOOD!



WITH THIS CHAMPAGNE... I LAUNCH THEE, GREAT TUB!

OWWW... I'M UNSTEADY ON MY KEEL! THERE'S JUST ONE THING TO DO---

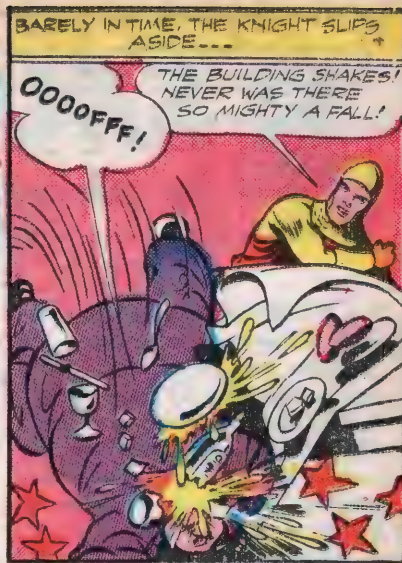
GEE!



AS THE OBSE OF TOTTERS, HE SEIZES THE KNIGHT, AND...

YOU MAY GET ME DOWN... BUT YOU'RE THE ONE THAT WILL GO OUT!

HIS GREAT BULK WILL CRUSH ME! I MUST EXERT MY STRENGTH TO THE UTMOST...



BARELY IN TIME, THE KNIGHT SLIPS ASIDE---

OOOOFF!

THE BUILDING SHAKES! NEVER WAS THERE SO MIGHTY A FALL!



HEREAFTER HE'LL BE TAKING HIS MEALS IN A PRISON CELL!

IT'S FITTING! BUT NOW MUST WE RETURN THIS BOX TO ITS RIGHTFUL OWNER---

ONLY WE DON'T KNOW WHO THE OWNER IS!



BUT NEAR THE MUSEUM---

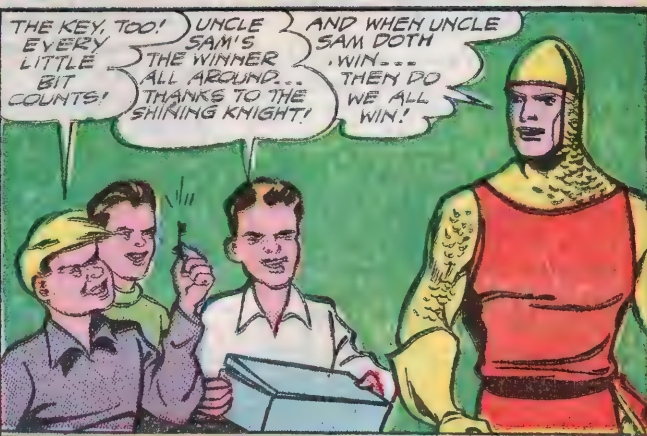
STOLEN--- THE SAVINGS OF YEARS...! MY TIN BOX--- ALL THAT IS LEFT IS THE KEY---

SO THOU ART HE FROM WHOM THE THIEVES STOLE IT! TAKE THY PROPERTY!



THANK YOU, SHINING KNIGHT!... I COULD HIDE THE MONEY AGAIN... BUT OTHER CROOKS MIGHT STEAL IT--- PERHAPS THOSE BIG TIME GANGSTERS, HITLER AND HIROHITO, I'D BETTER PUT IT INTO WAR BONDS!

OH, BOY! THEN YOU DON'T NEED THE BOX ANY MORE! WE'LL ADD IT TO OUR SCRAP PILE!



THE KEY, TOO! EVERY LITTLE BIT COUNTS!

UNCLE SAM'S THE WINNER ALL AROUND... THANKS TO THE SHINING KNIGHT!

AND WHEN UNCLE SAM DOETH WIN... THEN DO WE ALL WIN!

YOU'RE SURE TO PICK A WINNER EVERY TIME WHEN YOU FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF THE **SHINING KNIGHT!** WATCH THE GLAMOROUS CHAMPION OF CHIVALRY WIELD HIS SWORD AND LANCE FOR JUSTICE IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF

MORE FUN COMICS!



STAMPS

by Sidney M. Elias



Vasco Da Gama

WE all know from history that Columbus' discovery of America was an accident, as he was not looking for a new world but for the water route to India. Columbus believed the world was round and that if he sailed westward he eventually would reach India.

Columbus was not the only one looking for the water highway to the East for this water route was the goal of all sea powers of the time. The reason for this search was that caravans which brought in the needed spices and other goods had to go across Arabia and Turkey. These caravans were slow and often never reached their destination for they were robbed and

Hope but none went beyond that point. Da Gama sailed the stormy waters around the Cape and found that they carried him eastward. He feared for his safety but fortunately the winds changed in his favor and they drove him towards land. As he sighted this land on Christmas Day he called it Natal. Sailing up the east coast of Africa, da Gama came upon Arab trading posts at a point in what is now Mozambique. He inquired and found out that India could be reached by sailing to the northeast. Some time later success came to da Gama for he reached the southwest coast of India at Calicut, thereby becoming the first European to find the water route to India. Da Gama's discovery was compared to Columbus' in importance for it opened up the East and Africa to exploration and made Portugal one of the leading powers of the time.

The exploits of da Gama have been remembered by Portugal, when in 1898, on the 400th anniversary of his discovery of the water route to India, a special set of six stamps each with a different design was issued. The designs pictured da Gama, his fleet, and the flagship "San Gabriel". A similar set of six stamps were issued for the Portuguese colony in India. In 1938, Portugal issued a new set of 18 stamps for her colonies, of which five of the stamps picture Vasco da Gama on the designs.



Vasco
da
Gama

the men murdered. Furthermore, ships were the fastest means of travel at that time and they could carry more cargo than many a caravan.

It was not until 1498, six years after Columbus' discovery that Vasco da Gama, the Portuguese navigator found the much sought for water highway to India. Other Portuguese navigators previously sailed to the Cape of Good

EARN CASH! . . . EARN STAMPS!
Boys and girls, sell my approvals, nickel packets and supplies in your school, club, and neighborhood, or to yourself. Bargains in stamps and profits to you. Wholesale and Bargain Lists sent. Mortimer J. Ellis, 55 Reade St., New York City

FREE! Western Hemisphere Packet
A collection of stamps from our friendly neighbors, of the New World, including a facsimile reproduction of a rare U.S. stamps 20 years old, cataloguing \$5.00, to applicants for our approval selections. Send 4c (four cents) service charge. Owens Stamp Co., 904 Welsh Bldg., Bay City, Mich.

VICTORY PACKET FREE
Includes stamps from Tanganyika—British Ceyman Islands—Animal—Scarce Babyhead—Coronation—Early Victorian—Airmail—Man Stamps—with Big Catalogue, all free. Send 5c for postage. GRAY STAMP COMPANY
Dept. AM Toronto Canada

GEO. VI CORONATION
(Poster stamps) plus mint, Cayman Is., Leeward Is., Turks & Caicos, etc.—40 choice items 3c to approval service applicants.
60 DIFF. **3c**
TATHAM STAMP CO., 43 SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

U.S. FREE Perforation Gauge and Millimeter Scale **U.S.**
If you Write To-Day for My Fine U.S. Approvals

JOHN J. GUNTHER, Box 355, Stamford, Conn.

GREAT \$4.00 PRICE FOR 5c OFFER!

(1) Big collection of 112 all different genuine stamps, from Africa, South America, South Sea Islands, etc. Includes Nicaragua airmail; triangle and animal stamps; many others. (2) 2 scarce unused United States, cat. price 20c. (3) Fine packet 25 dif. British Colonies—Charkhari, Jamaica, Johore, etc. (4) U.S. \$4.00 & \$5.00 high values. Total catalogue price over \$4.00! Everything for only 5c to approval applicants! Big lists of other bargains given. MYSTIC STAMP CO., Dept. 4, Camden, New York

FREE — THE STAMP FINDER!

Send to-day for big new edition fully illustrated, enabling you instantly to identify all difficult stamps! Also arrange, fascinating stamps from Bosnia-Herzegovina, Monaco, Patiala, Cyprus, etc., including Maps, Ships, Animals and strange scenes. All free to approval applicants including 3c postage. GARCELON STAMP CO.
Box 952 Calais, Maine

ASCENSION — FIJI — NIUE

Virgin Isles, scarce African Airmail, "Hard-to-get" stamps from Eritrea, Pahang, Selangor, Tanganyika, Mauritius, Kenya, Vatican City, South Sea Islands, Africa, So. America, many more, mostly British Colonies only 5c to approval applicants. Kenwood Stamp Co., 131A Burchett, Glendale, Cal.



PONY EXPRESS SET

Few collectors have ever seen these rare U.S. locals issued by Wells Fargo & Co. in 1861. Since originals are practically unobtainable, we will send a free set of facsimile reproductions to approval applicants who enclose 4c (four cents) postage. R. D. Roberts & Co., 504 Shearer Bldg., Bay City, Mich.

Super-Wonder Packet Offered

containing stamps from AFGHANISTAN (oblong), NORTH BORNEO (buffalo), MANCHUKUO (mausoleum) SARAWAK (rajah), GUADELOUPE (sugar refining) COSTA RICA (triangle), HONDURAS (seal), MARTINIQUE (palace). This entire packet for only 3c to approval applicants. Big illustrated lists free. Kent Stamp Co., G.P.O. Box 87(14), Brooklyn, N.Y.

ABSOLUTELY FREE!!

Scott's latest Deluxe Loose-Leaf \$4.00 Album, covering entire Western Hemisphere—Standard \$4.00 Stamp Catalogue, to approval applicants becoming customers. Our approvals feature only the finest and latest South and Central America. America's Stamp Service, Palm Springs, California

FREE!!! RUSSIA WAR STAMPS

Also an Austria World War orphans charity set picturing troops in actual battle scenes. While our limited supply lasts we will send approval applicants these two sets of stamps for only 4c (four cents) service charge. L. D. Williams & Co., 704 Archer Bldg., Bay City, Mich.

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117 DIF. WORLD WIDE

Stamps including ICELAND, Transvaal, Azerbaijan, Iran, Ukraine, Thailand, British Colonies, Airmails, Triangle, etc. Everything only 3c to approval applicants. LIBBY STAMP CO.
Box 43-Y, Bldg. P Brooklyn, N. Y.

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TATHAM COIN CO., 43 Springfield, Mass.

GIVEN MEXICO FREE
CENSUS SET COMPLETE
Free to approval applicants
FLADON STAMP CO.
1717 14th St., Dept. DA, Toledo, Ohio

CHIEF HOT FOOT

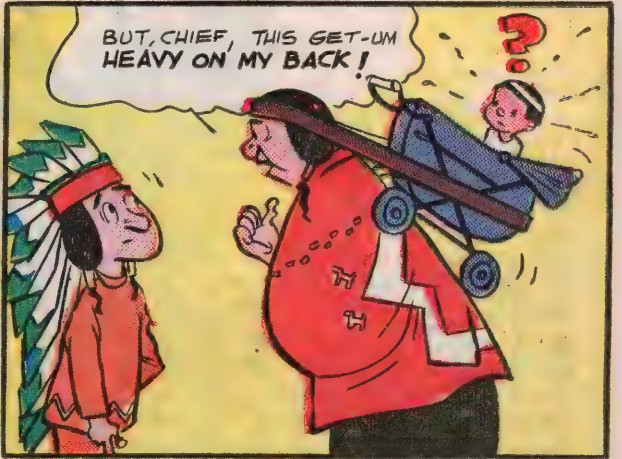
HENRY
BOLTON

BABY
CARRIAGE
FOR SALE

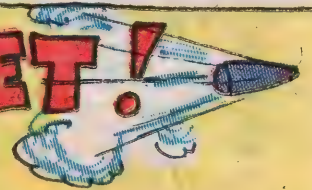
SEE-IT'S SOMETHING
WHITE MAN USE - TO
CARRY PADOOSE!



BUT, CHIEF, THIS GET-UM
HEAVY ON MY BACK!

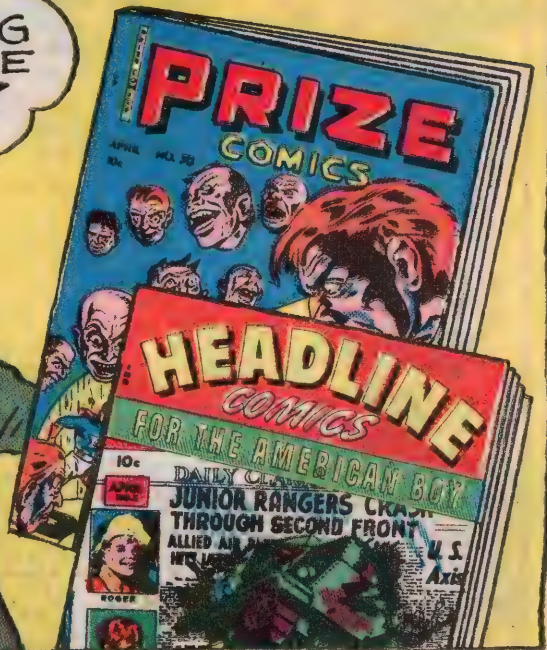


FAST AS A BULLET!



THAT'S THE SORT OF
HIGH-SPEED ADVENTURE
YOU CAN COUNT ON FINDING
EVERY MONTH IN THESE
TWO SWELL MAGAZINES!

BROTHER---
I KNOW EVERY
WORD OF THAT
TO BE TRUE!



GENIUS JONES

by
**BETTER
N'
KAYE**

FOR VICTORY

BUY
UNITED
STATES
DEFENSE
BONDS
AND
STAMPS



Johnny Jones HAS HARVESTED MANY A CROP OF CROOKS IN HIS CAREER OF ANSWERMAN TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC... BUT WHEN HE TAKES HIS BRAND NEW MOTORIZED INFORMATION BOOTH ON A CRUISE THROUGH THE COUNTRY TO BRING ENLIGHTENMENT TO THE ABOVE-MENTIONED G.P., HE STUMBLES OVER THE MOST SENSATIONAL HARVEST OF HOODS HE EVER REAPED...

"WAY DOWN YONDER IN THE CORN FIELD!"

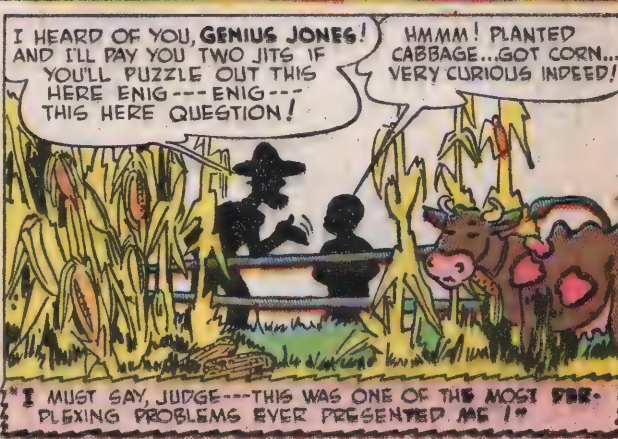
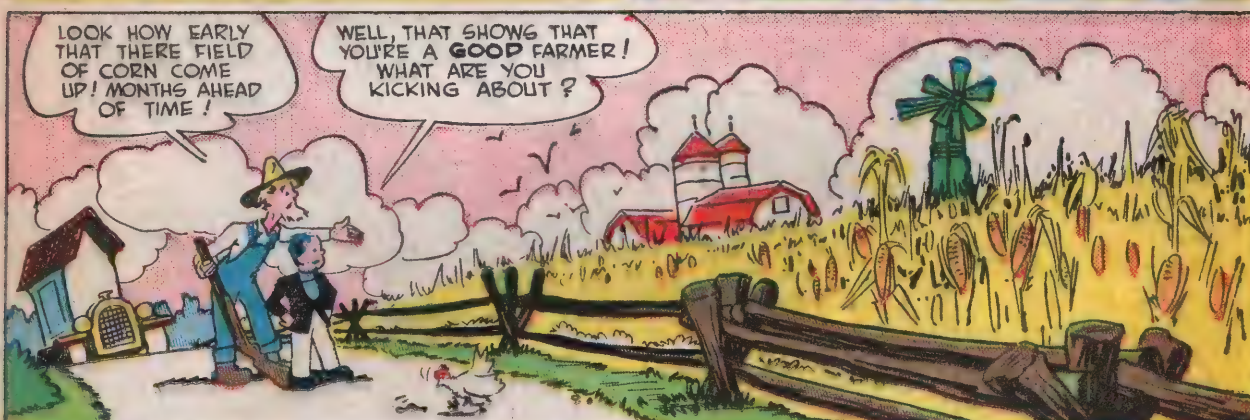
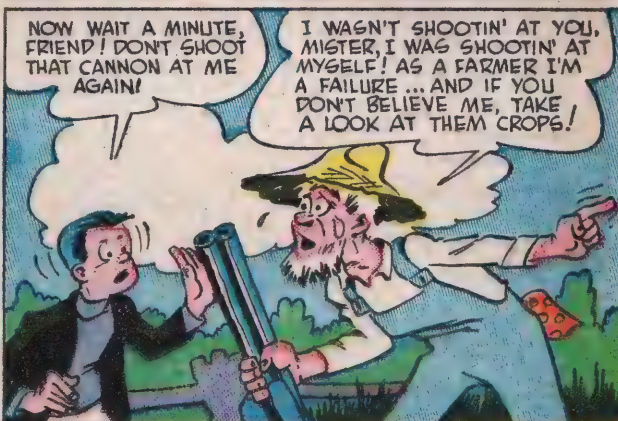
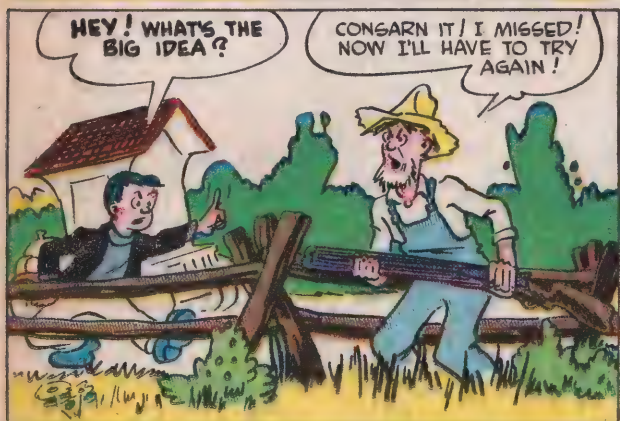
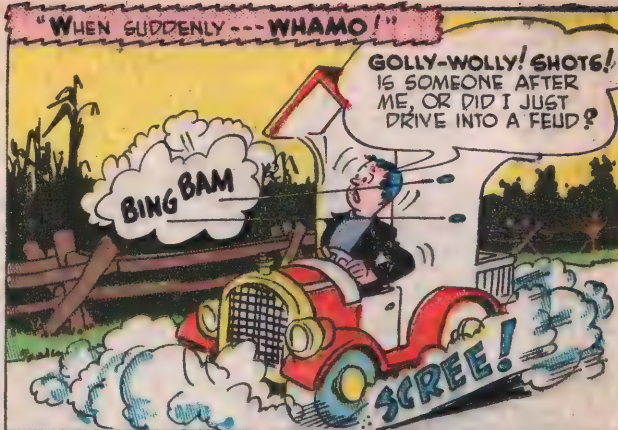
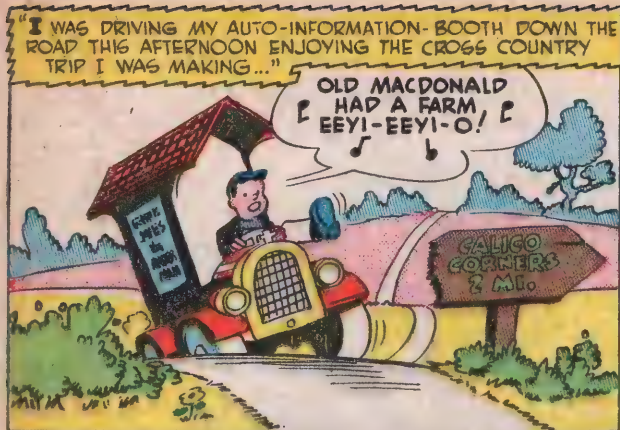
IT'S GENERAL SESSIONS AT THE COURT OF JUSTICE RHUBARB MUNCH IN THE TOWNSHIP OF CALICO CORNERS...

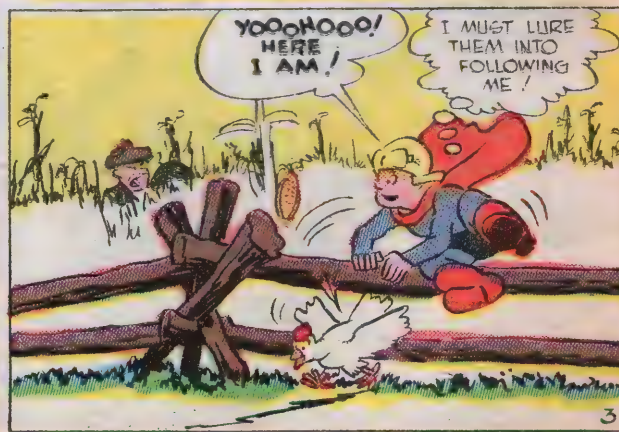
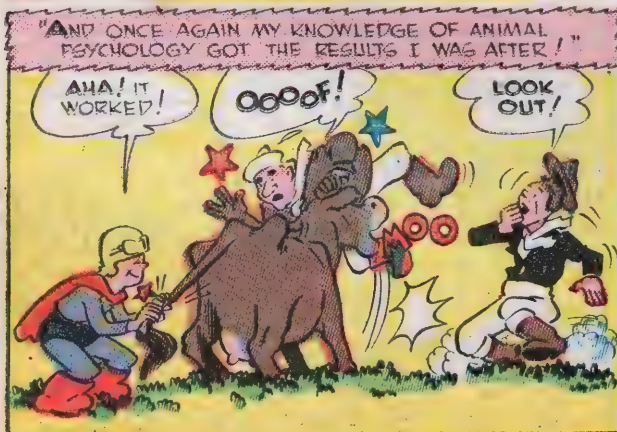
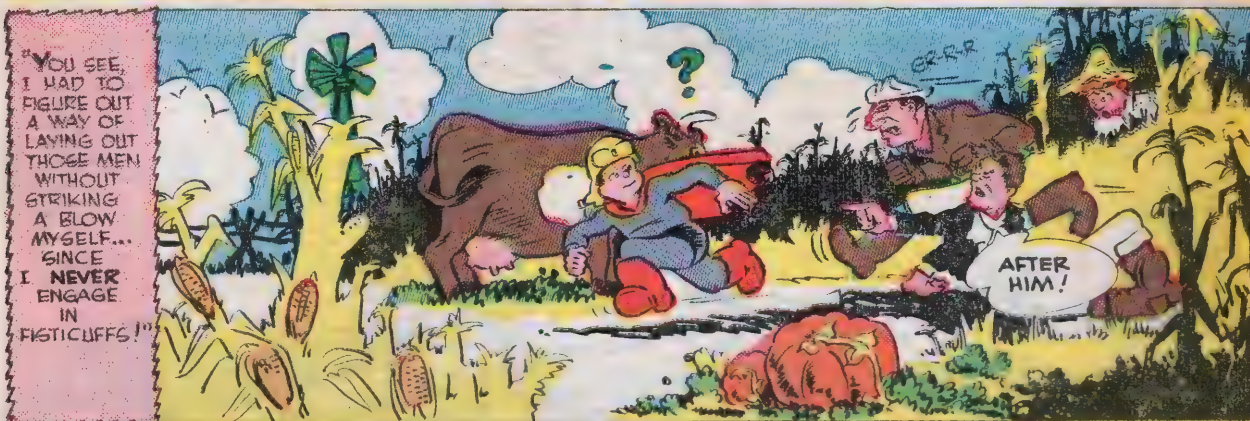
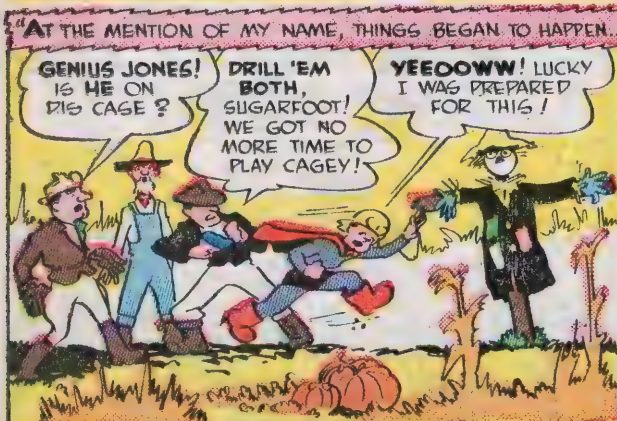
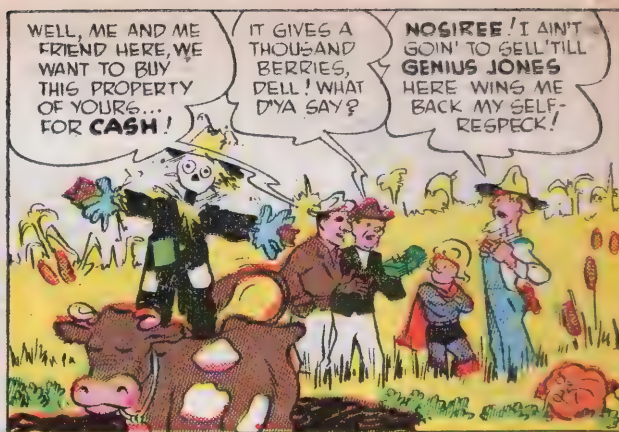
GENIUS JONES! BEFORE THIS YAR CO'T PASSES JEDGMENT ON YOU, HEV YOU GOT ANYTHING T SAY FER Y'SE'F?

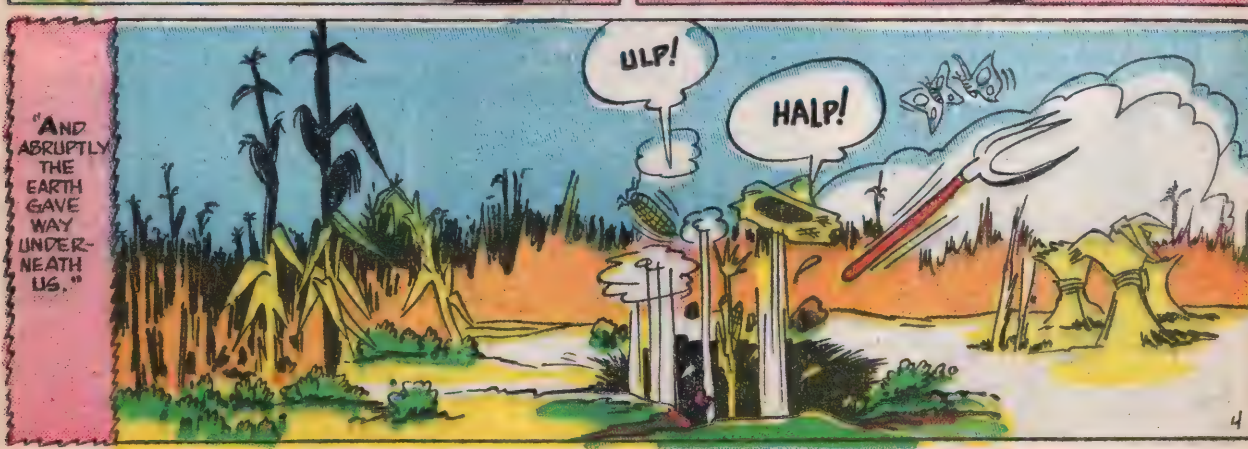
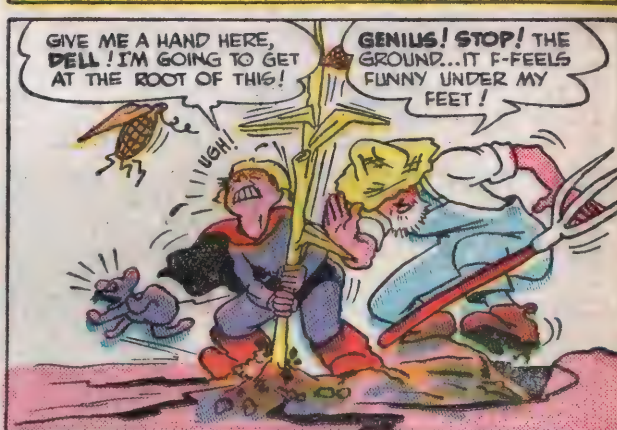
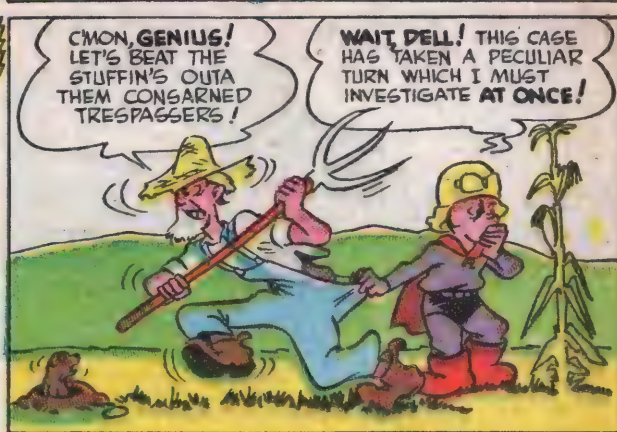
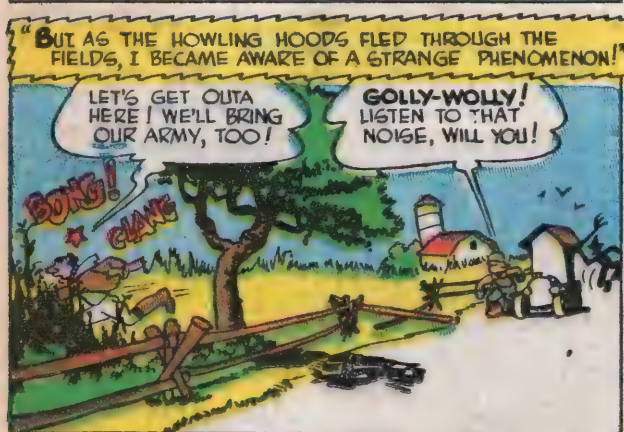
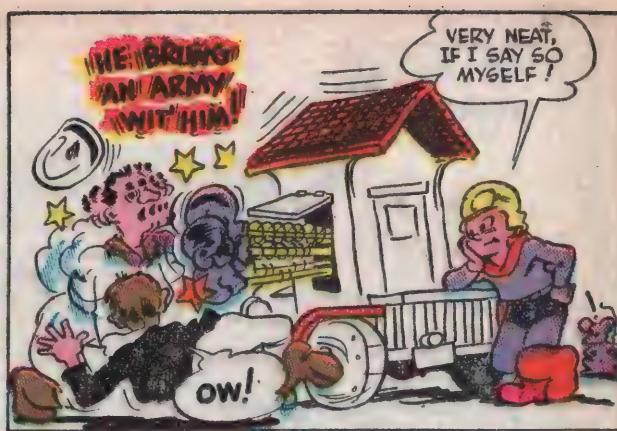
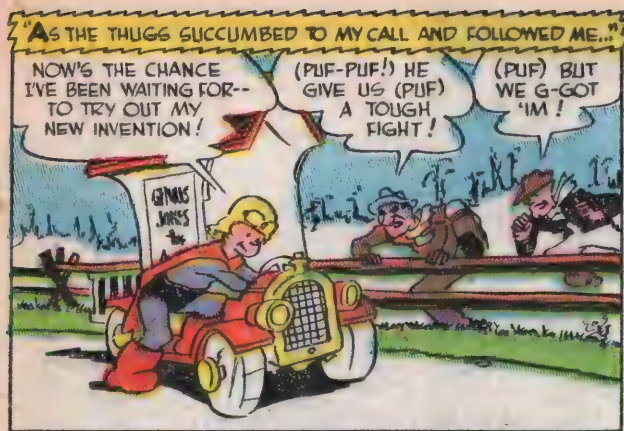


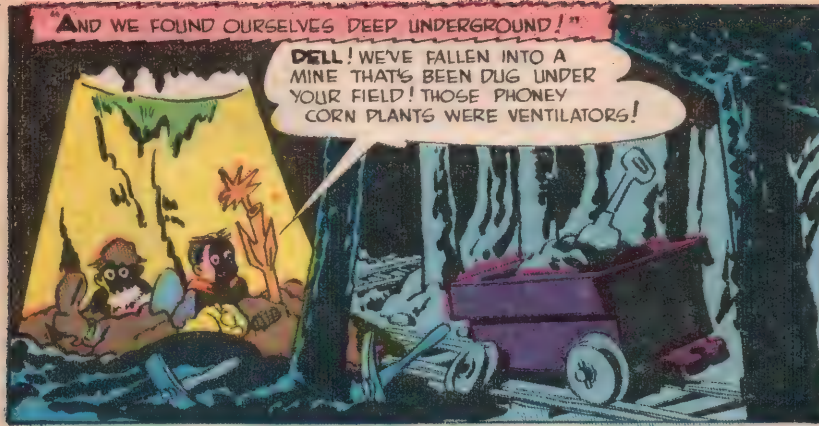
WELL...I REALLY OUGHT TO CHARGE YOU A DIME FOR ANSWERING THAT QUESTION, **JUDGE**, BUT SEEING HOW THINGS ARE, I'LL EXPLAIN THE WHOLE THING FREE OF CHARGE!











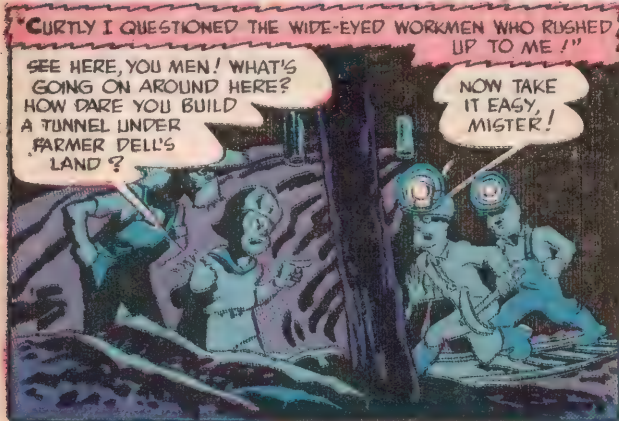
"AND WE FOUND OURSELVES DEEP UNDERGROUND!"

DELL! WE'VE FALLEN INTO A MINE THAT'S BEEN DUG UNDER YOUR FIELD! THOSE PHONEY CORN PLANTS WERE VENTILATORS!



SO THAT'S HOW THE CORN GOT INTO YOUR FIELD. IT WAS PUT THERE TO CONCEAL THE VENTILATORS!

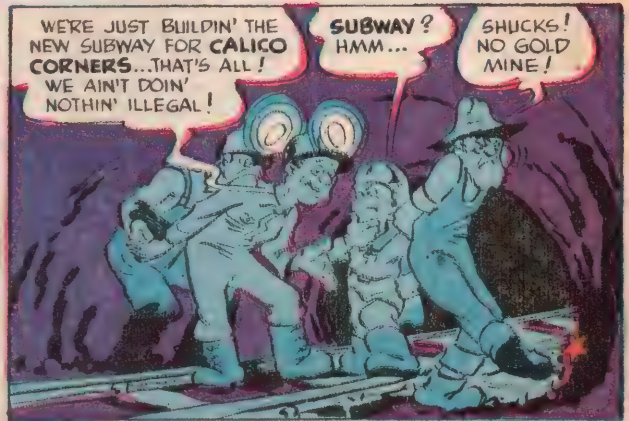
I'LL BETCHA IT'S A GOLD MINE! THEM CROOKS WAS TRYIN' TO HORNS-WOGGLE ME!



"CURTLY I QUESTIONED THE WIDE-EYED WORKMEN WHO RUSHED UP TO ME!"

SEE HERE, YOU MEN! WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE? HOW DARE YOU BUILD A TUNNEL UNDER FARMER DELL'S LAND?

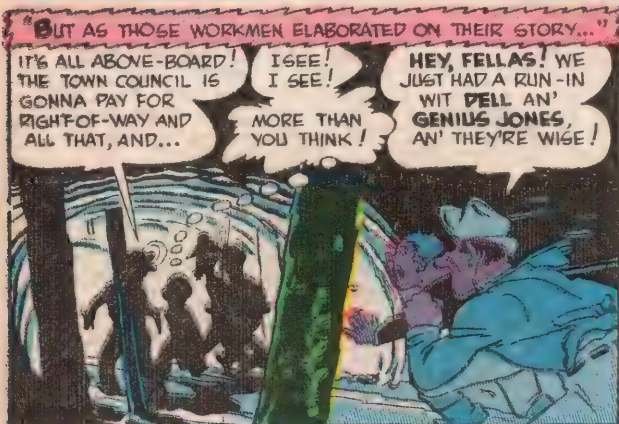
NOW TAKE IT EASY, MISTER!



WE'RE JUST BUILDIN' THE NEW SUBWAY FOR CALICO CORNERS...THAT'S ALL! WE AIN'T DOIN' NOTHIN' ILLEGAL!

SUBWAY? HMM...

SHUCKS! NO GOLD MINE!



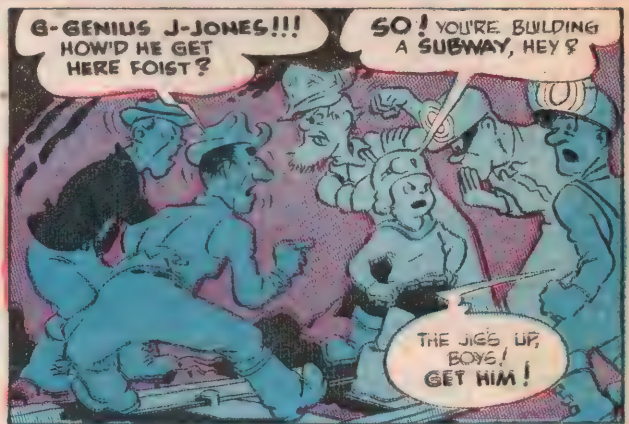
"BUT AS THOSE WORKMEN ELABORATED ON THEIR STORY..."

IT'S ALL ABOVE-BOARD! THE TOWN COUNCIL IS GONNA PAY FOR RIGHT-OF-WAY AND ALL THAT, AND...

I SEE! I SEE!

MORE THAN YOU THINK!

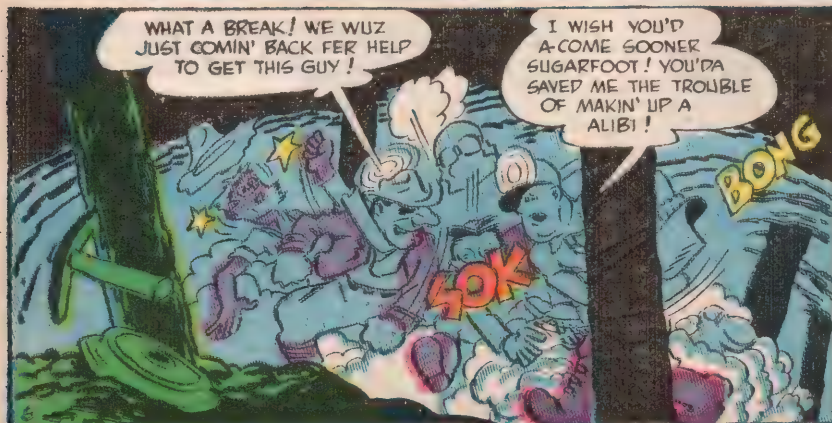
HEY, FELLAS! WE JUST HAD A RUN-IN WIT' DELL AN' GENIUS JONES, AN' THEY'RE WISE!



G-GENIUS J-JONES!!! HOW'D HE GET HERE FOIST?

SO! YOU'RE BUILDING A SUBWAY, HEY?

THE JIG'S UP, BOYS! GET HIM!



WHAT A BREAK! WE WUZ JUST COMIN' BACK FER HELP TO GET THIS GUY!

I WISH YOU'D A-COME SOONER SUGARFOOT! YOU'DA SAVED ME THE TROUBLE OF MAKIN' UP A ALIBI!



"THEN---EVERYTHING WENT BLACK BEFORE MY EYES!"

"WHEN I AWOKE I WAS BOUND...AND HELPLESS!"

ALL RIGHT, YOU'VE GOT ME! NOW... WHAT'S THE RACKET?

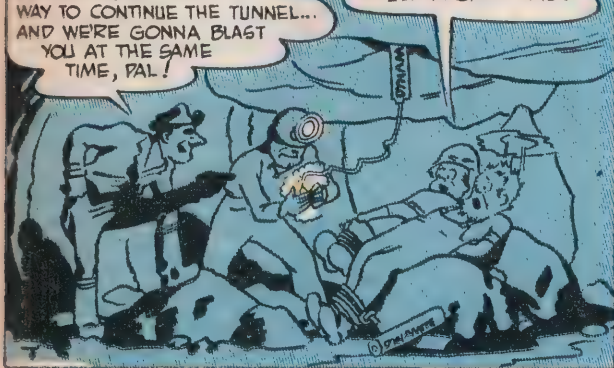
ARE YOU DIGGIN' FER GOLD?

WE'RE DIGGING A TUNNEL TO THE FEDERAL PENITENTIARY JUST PAST THIS FIELD! WE'RE HELPIN' A GUY TO BREAK OUT!

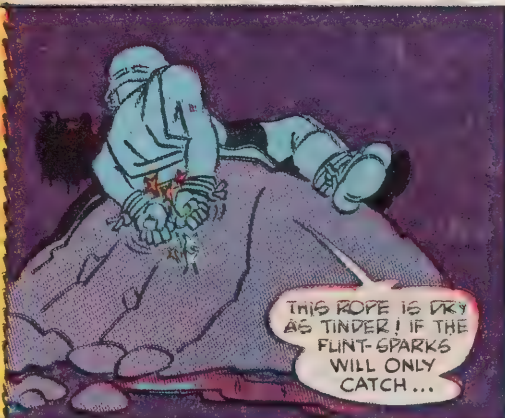


WE GOTTA BLAST SOME OF THIS ROCK OUT THE WAY TO CONTINUE THE TUNNEL... AND WE'RE GONNA BLAST YOU AT THE SAME TIME, PAL!

MARK MY WORDS, GIRS! YOU'LL REGRET THIS!



"AND WITH LIGHTNING SPEED I RUBBED TWO STONES TOGETHER WITH MY BOUND HANDS..."



THIS ROPE IS DRY AS KINDER! IF THE FLINT-SPARKS WILL ONLY CATCH...

"MINUTES LATER, THE DYNAMITE CHARGE BURST IN A COLOSSAL EXPLOSION!"



THE LAUGH'S ON YOU, **GENIUS JONES**, BECAUSE WE'RE HELPIN' A GUY THAT YOU SENT TO JAIL! THE GREATEST CROOK OF ALL TIME ... **CATGUT GAUNT !!!***

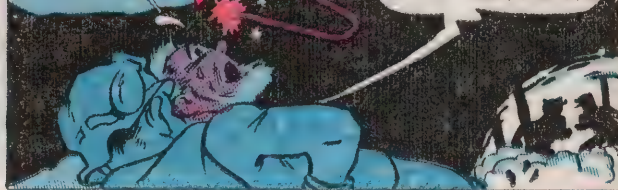


* SEE "THE CASE OF THE OFF-KEY CROONER" IN ADVENTURE COMICS NO. 77.

"THE THUGS FLED DOWN THE TUNNEL TO SAFETY AND SLOWLY THAT FUSE SPATTERED TOWARD---DEATH!"

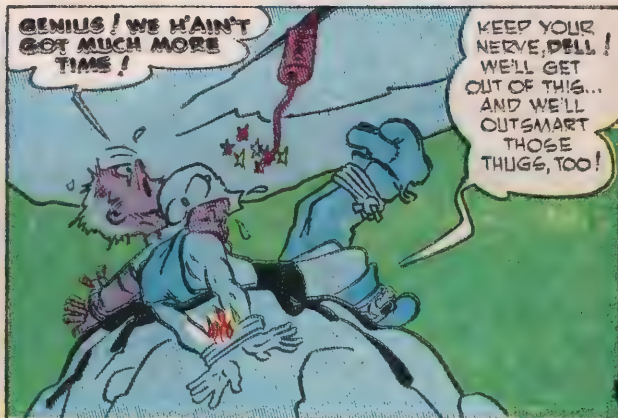
GENIUS! YOU GOT TO GET US OUT OF THIS!

I'M TRYING, DELL! BE QUIET AND LET ME THINK! HMMM... I CAN TELL BY THE FEEL OF THIS ROCK BEHIND ME THAT IT IS OF FLINT COMPOSITION!

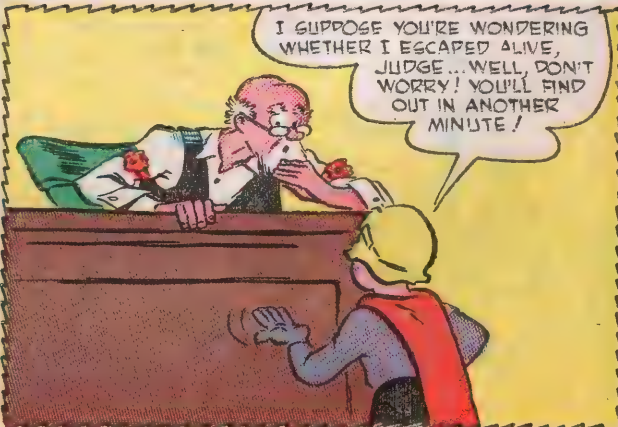


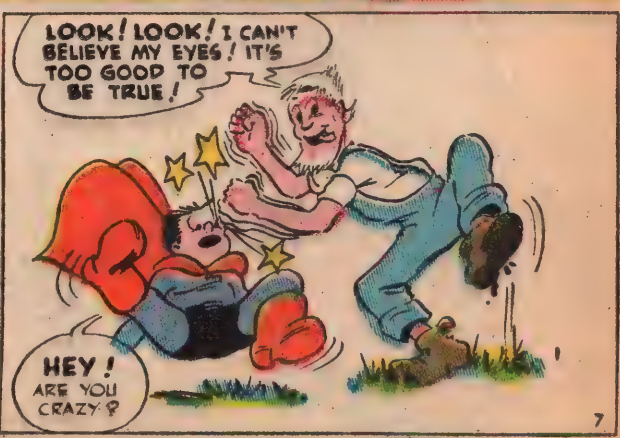
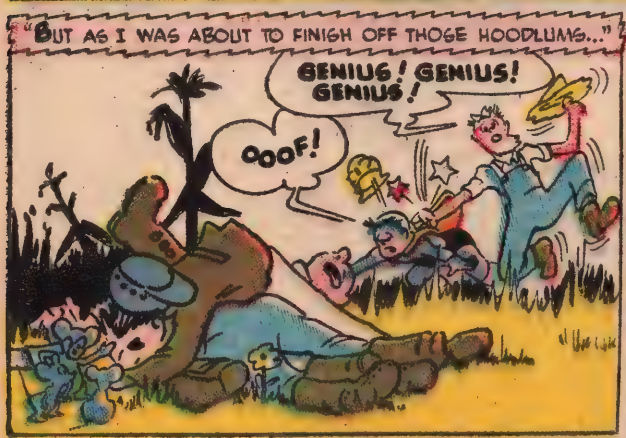
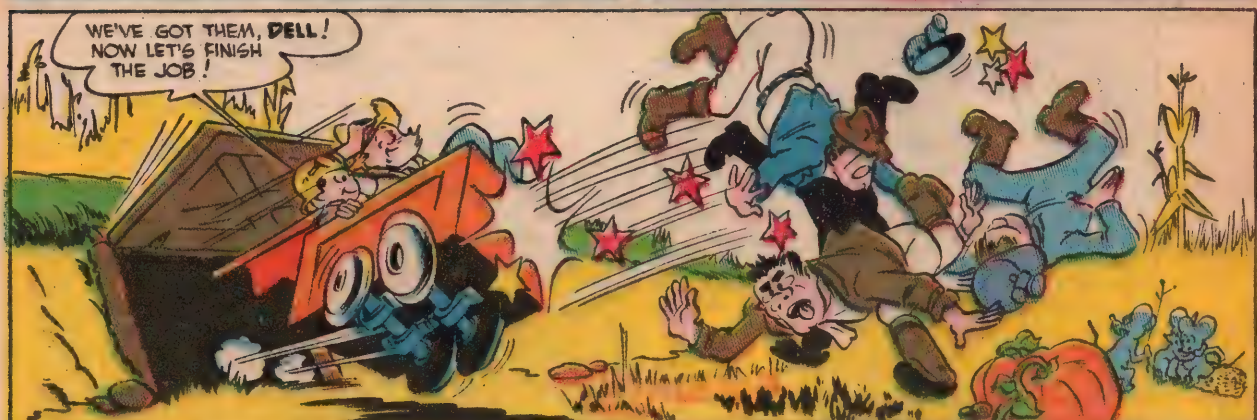
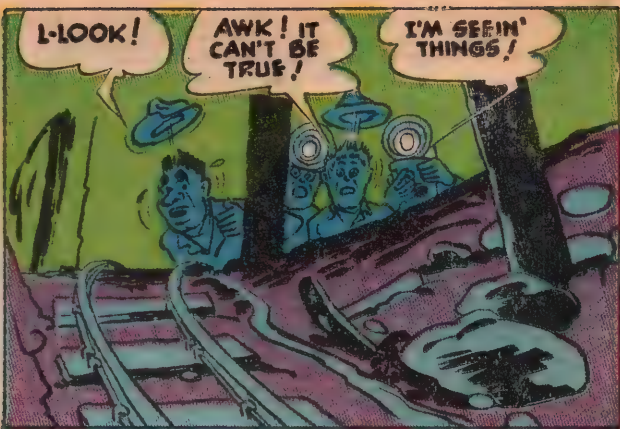
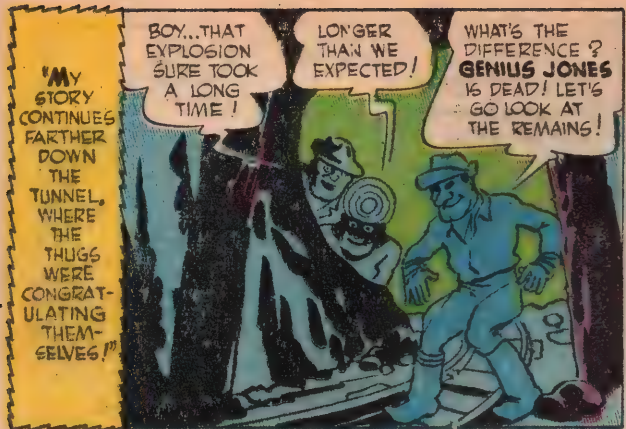
GENIUS! WE HAIN'T GOT MUCH MORE TIME!

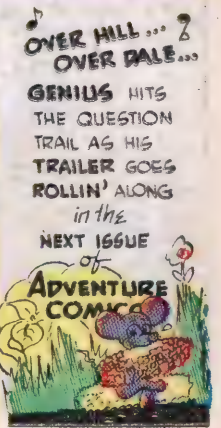
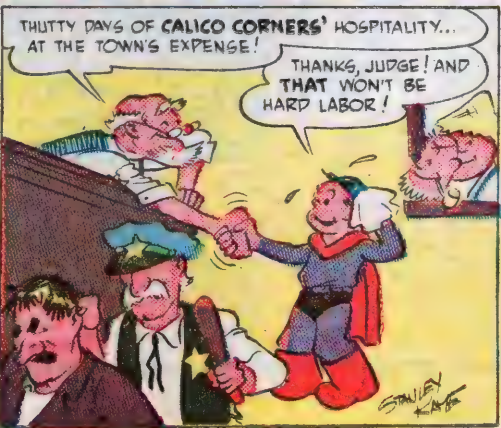
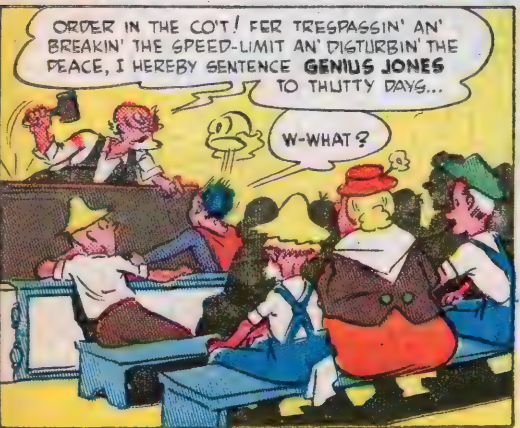
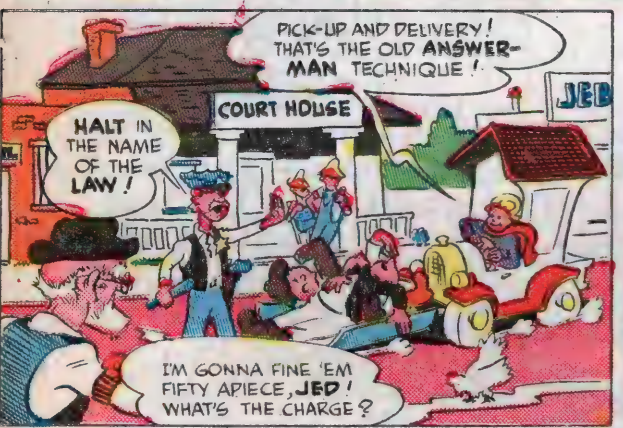
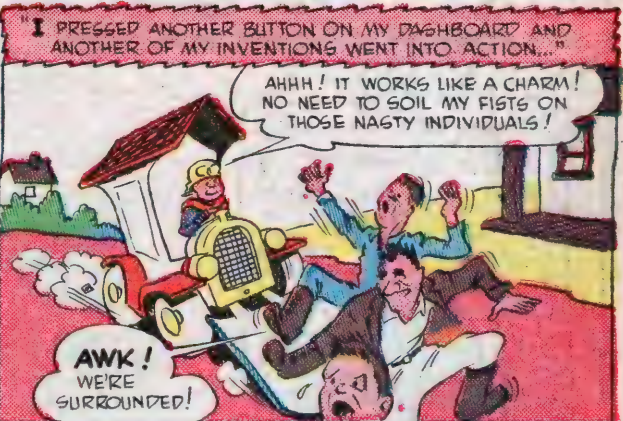
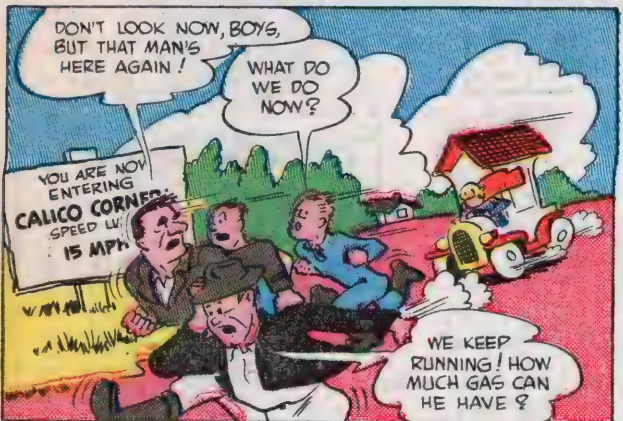
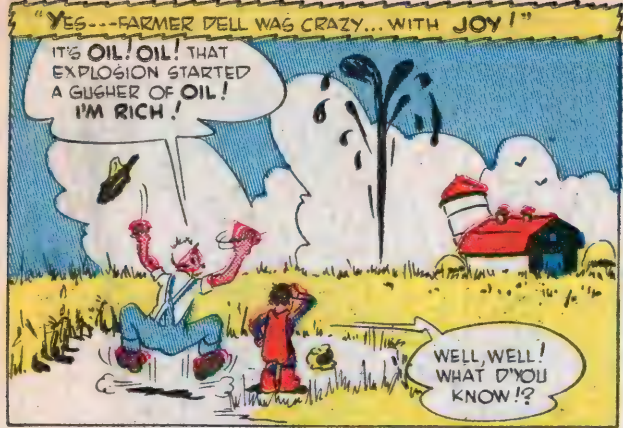
KEEP YOUR NERVE, DELL! WE'LL GET OUT OF THIS... AND WE'LL OUTSMART THOSE THUGS, TOO!



I SUPPOSE YOU'RE WONDERING WHETHER I ESCAPED ALIVE, JUDGE... WELL, DON'T WORRY! YOU'LL FIND OUT IN ANOTHER MINUTE!

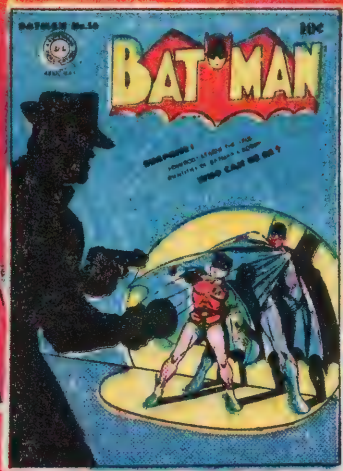








BE SURE
TO GET THESE
TOP FAVORITES
FOR THE BEST IN
COMICS!



NOW ON SALE
EVERYWHERE!





WHEN A STRANGE, HUGE BIRD SWOOPS SUDDENLY UPON THE DEFENSELESS...AND NAZI SPIES PLOT TO CONQUER AND ENSLAVE OUR COUNTRY...THAT CHAMPION OF JUSTICE AND FREEDOM... **MANHUNTER**... STEPS IN TO FOIL THEIR SINISTER SCHEME, AND FITS JUNGLE-TRAINED STRENGTH AND CUNNING TO EXPLODE...
"The MYSTERY OF THE MONSTER BIRD!"

A STREET CORNER IN A QUIET SECTION OF THE CITY---

HEY PROFESSOR...
LOOK! WHAT'S
THAT?

GOOD GRAY!! I'VE
NEVER EVEN HEARD
OF SUCH A BIRD!
IT MUST BE A
RARE SPECIES
OF EAGLE...



I'LL HAVE TO
GET IN TOUCH
WITH THE ZOO!

LOOK OUT,
PROFESSOR...
IT'S AFTER
YOU!

**PAUL KIRK, BIG-GAME
HUNTER AND SPORTSMAN,
OUT FOR A QUIET EVENING
STROLL, GETS A SURPRISE!**

A FLAP OF A HUGE WING SENDS THE
YOUNG LAD FLYING... AS THE GIANT BIRD
SEIZES THE PROFESSOR IN ITS HUGE CLAWS!

HELP!
SAVE ME!

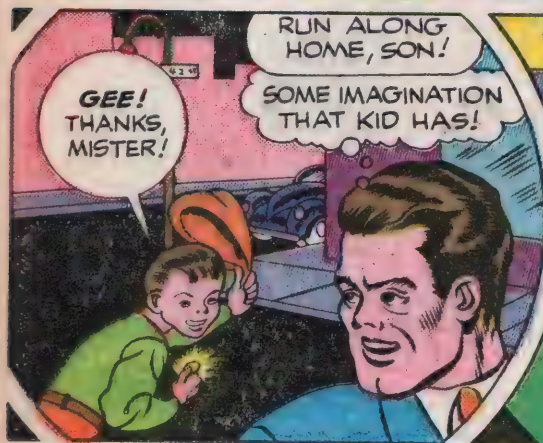
I'VE GOTTA SEE
WHERE THAT BIRD
TAKES THE
OLD MAN!

WHA...!

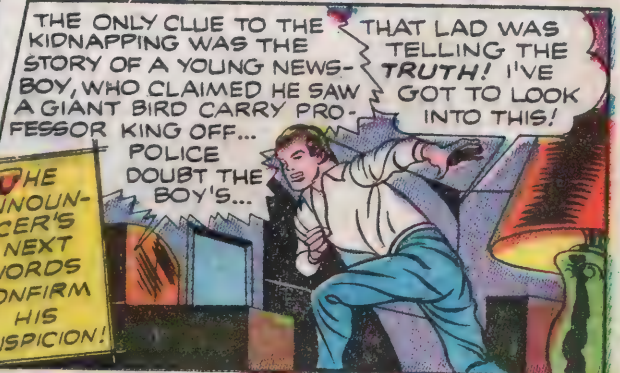
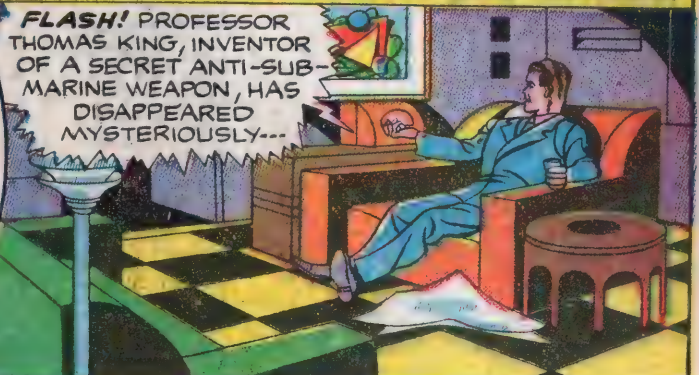
WHAT'S THE
HURRY, SON?

GET THE
POLICE...
QUICK!
A BIRD...

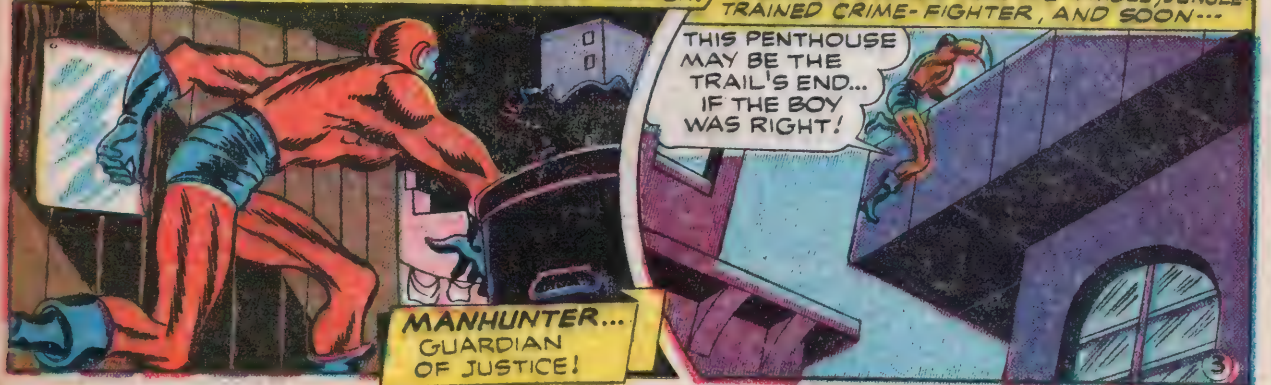
UP!

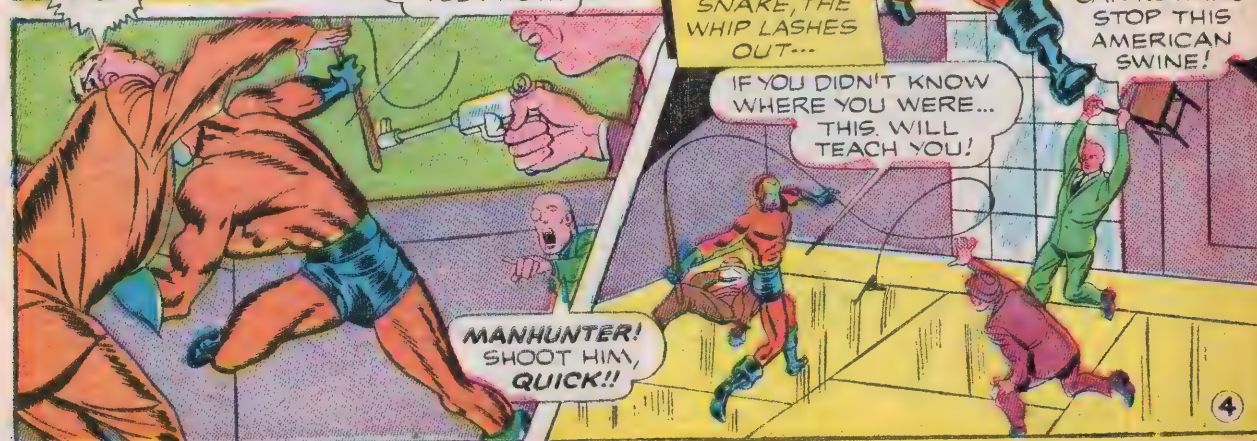
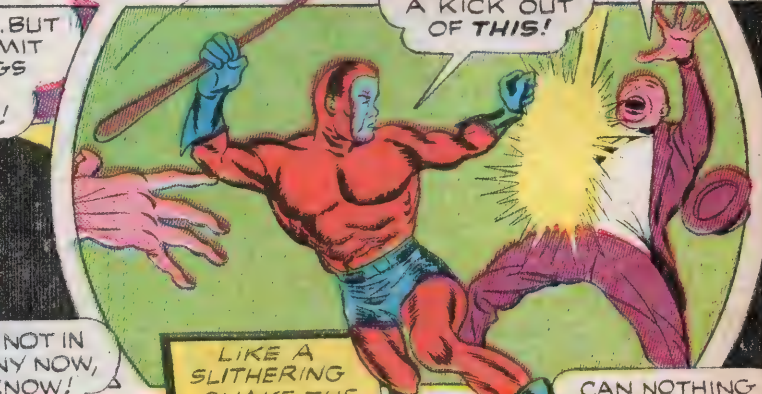
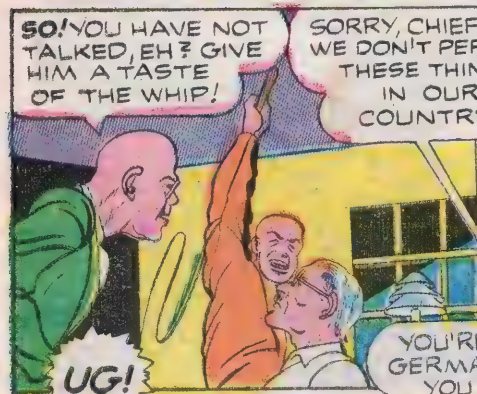
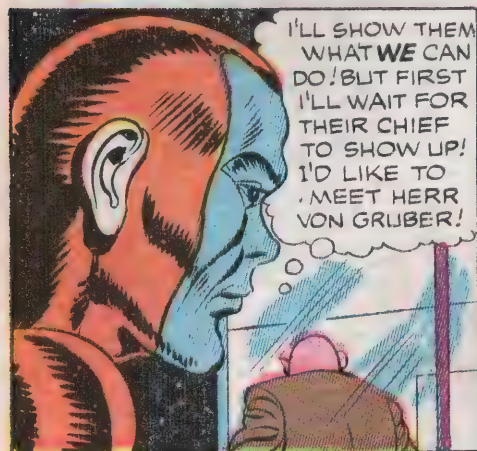
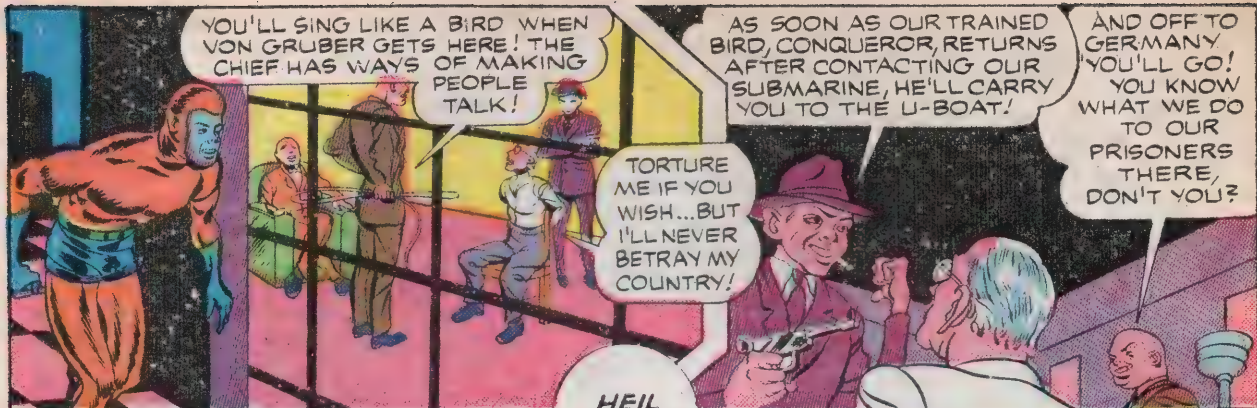


BUT LATER THAT EVENING, AS PAUL KIRK RELAXES, A STARTLING MESSAGE COMES OVER THE RADIO!



AND AS DARKNESS STEALS OVER THE CITY, A CRIMSON-CLAD FIGURE SETS OUT ON A RESCUE MISSION!





I'VE BEEN WAITING TO MEET YOU, CHIEF ...SHAKE HANDS WITH MY FIST!

YOU'VE BEEN DISHING IT OUT TO LITTLE PEOPLE ALL OVER THE WORLD LONG ENOUGH! THIS TIME YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A REAL FIGHT!

THEY THOUGHT THEY COULD COME IN AND RUN OUR COUNTRY!

BUT A TREACHEROUS ATTACK FROM THE REAR!

TOO LATE! AND AS MANHUNTER FALLS, OFF-BALANCE, HIS HEAD STRIKES THE DESK...

GOOD WORK CONQUEROR! NOW WE'VE GOT MANHUNTER, TOO!

LOOK OUT! BE-HIND YOU!

THAT'LL WASH HIM UP, EH, CHIEF?

SO YOUR MEDDLESOME FRIEND THOUGHT HE COULD INTERFERE WITH OUR PLANS, EH? WE'LL GET RID OF HIM FOR GOOD THIS TIME!

ACH! I'VE HAD A BELLY-FULL OF HIM!

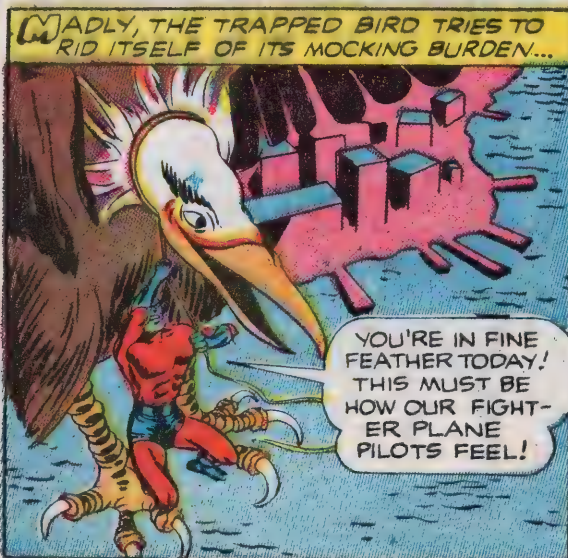
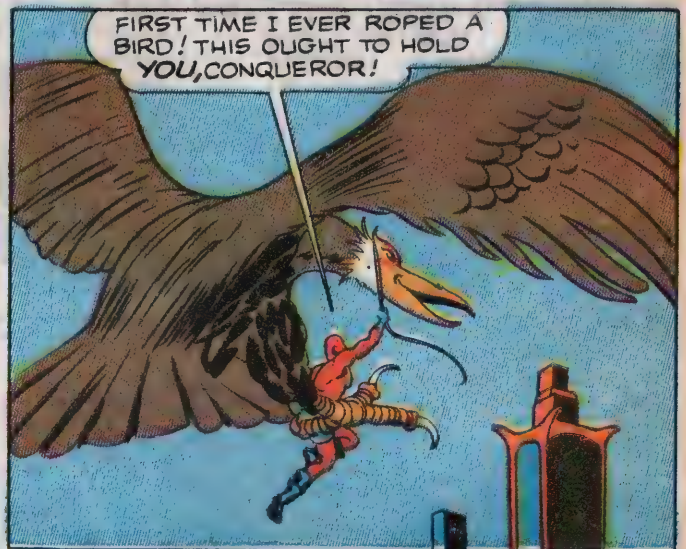
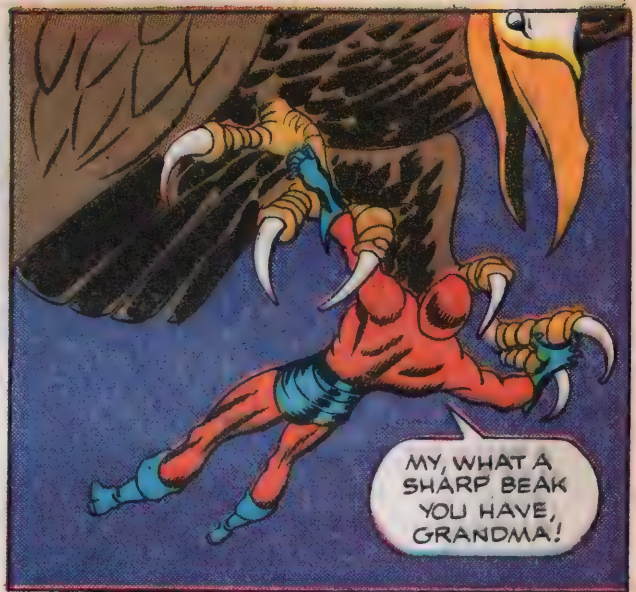
TAKE HIM OUT, CONQUEROR! DROP HIM INTO THE OCEAN!

YOU NAZIS ARE BRAVE ONLY WHEN THE OTHER SIDE CAN'T FIGHT BACK!

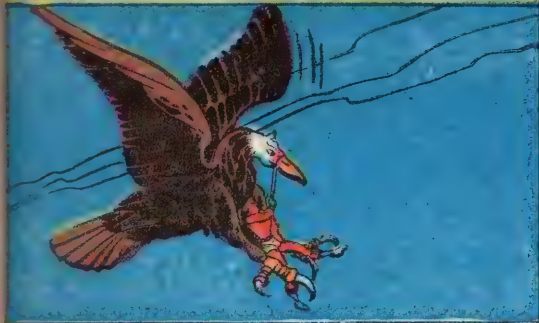
HIGH OVER THE SLEEPING CITY, THE MONSTER BIRD CARRIES HIS UNCONSCIOUS VICTIM TO CERTAIN DEATH!

...BUT THE OVER-CONFIDENT NAZIS HAVE FORGOTTEN SOMETHING ...THE FRESH, COOL SEA-BREEZE QUICKLY REVIVES MAN-HUNTER!

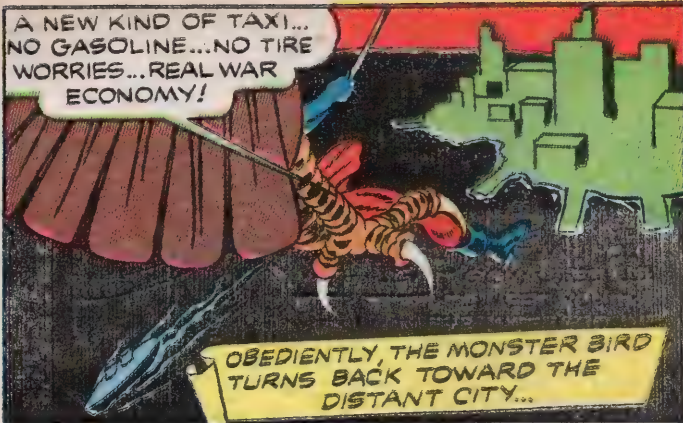
WHERE AM I? ...ON MY WAY TO HEAVEN?



"S STRENGTH ALMOST GONE, GASPING FOR BREATH, THE MONSTER BIRD GIVES UP THE FIGHT, AND GLIDES ON THE AIR, AWAITING THE ORDERS OF ITS NEW MASTER!



A NEW KIND OF TAXI... NO GASOLINE... NO TIRE WORRIES... REAL WAR ECONOMY!

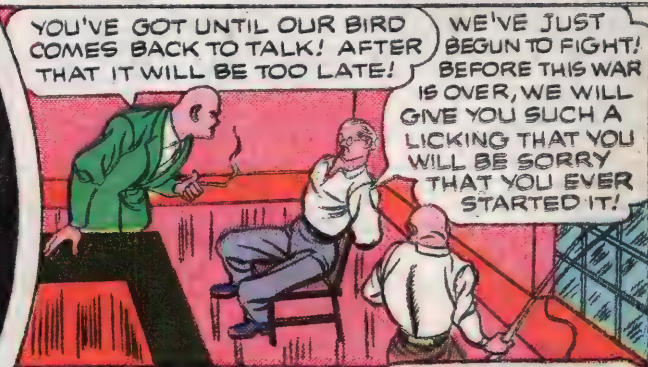


NOT THAT I DON'T TRUST YOU, CONQUEROR... JUST MAKING SURE YOU WON'T BOTHER ME AGAIN!



YOU'VE GOT UNTIL OUR BIRD COMES BACK TO TALK! AFTER THAT IT WILL BE TOO LATE!

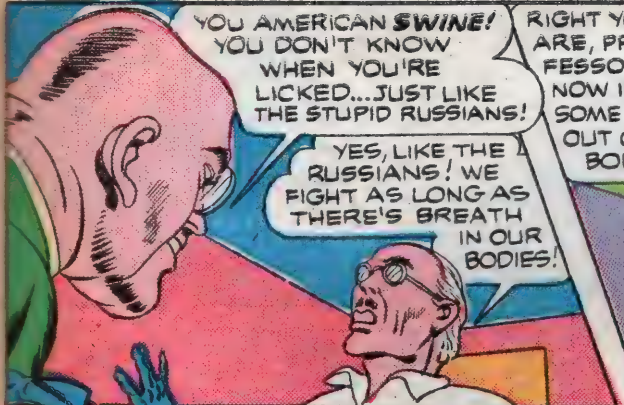
WE'VE JUST BEGUN TO FIGHT! BEFORE THIS WAR IS OVER, WE WILL GIVE YOU SUCH A LICKING THAT YOU WILL BE SORRY THAT YOU EVER STARTED IT!



YOU AMERICAN SWINE! YOU DON'T KNOW WHEN YOU'RE LICKED... JUST LIKE THE STUPID RUSSIANS!

YES, LIKE THE RUSSIANS! WE FIGHT AS LONG AS THERE'S BREATH IN OUR BODIES!

RIGHT YOU ARE, PROFESSOR! AND NOW I'LL **KNOCK** SOME BREATH OUT OF THEIR BODIES!

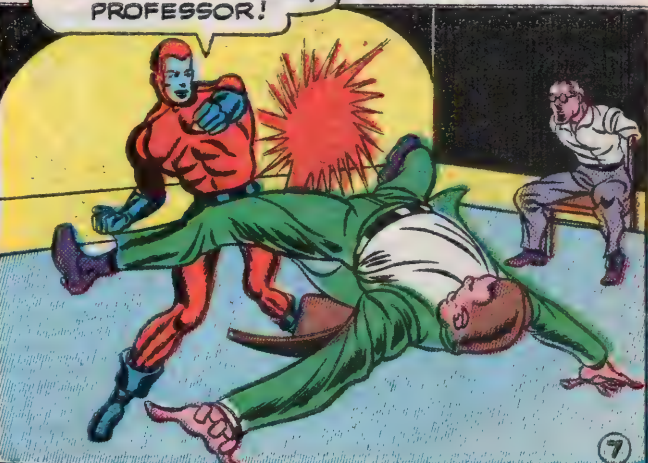
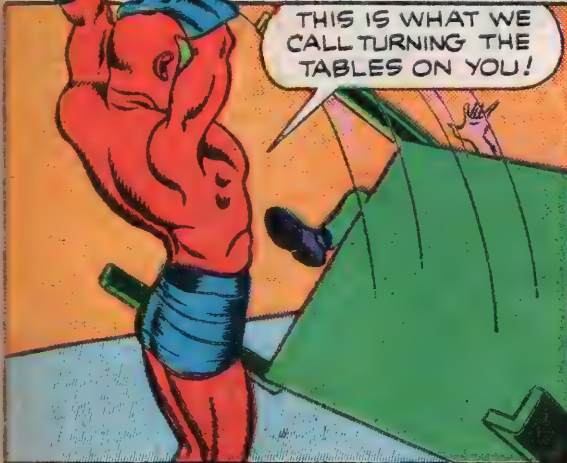


MANHUNTER! HE'S BACK! WHERE'S CONQUEROR?

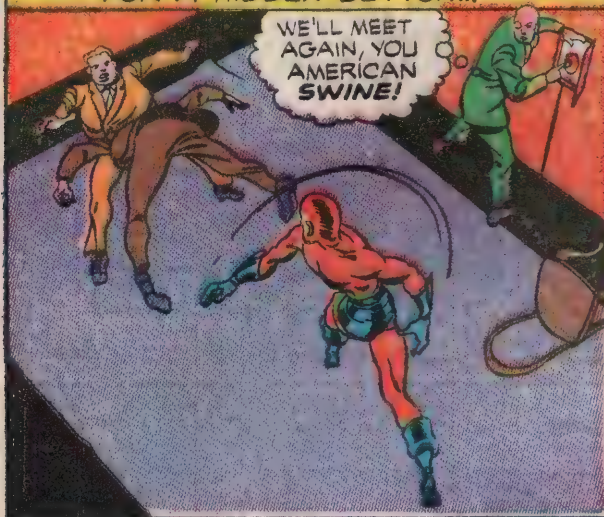


AN AMERICAN VERSION OF A BLITZKRIEG, PROFESSOR!

THIS IS WHAT WE CALL TURNING THE TABLES ON YOU!



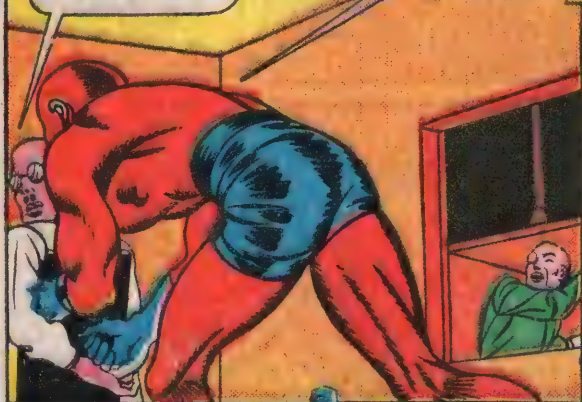
(A) S MANHUNTER LASHES OUT IN CYCLONIC FURY, VON GRUBER'S FINGERS REACH FOR A HIDDEN BUTTON...



... AND A SECRET PANEL DOOR SLIDES OPEN!



GET HIM, MANHUNTER! VON GRUBER MUSTN'T GET AWAY! HE'S THE BRAINS OF THE SPIES!



THE SECRET ELEVATOR TAKES VON GRUBER SWIFTLY TO THE STREET!



SUDDENLY, MANHUNTER LEAPS FOR THE CABLE!

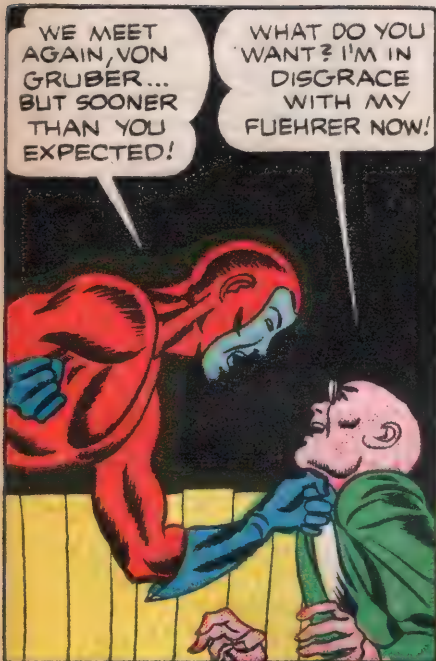




BUT VON GRUBER IS NO MATCH FOR MANHUNTER'S SPEED!

WE CALL THIS TACKLING A PROBLEM! YOU'RE THROWN FOR A LOSS THIS TIME!

HIMMEL!

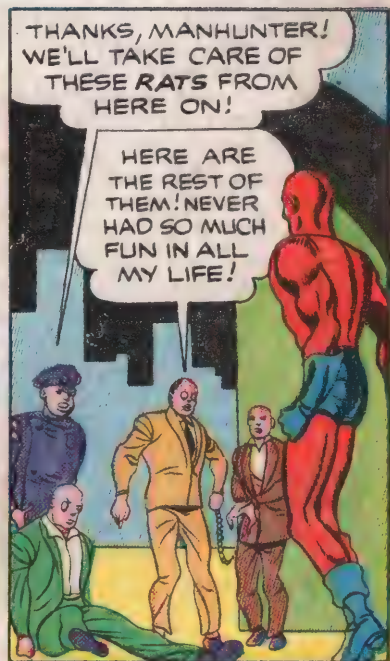


WE MEET AGAIN, VON GRUBER... BUT SOONER THAN YOU EXPECTED!

WHAT DO YOU WANT? I'M IN DISGRACE WITH MY FUEHRER NOW!

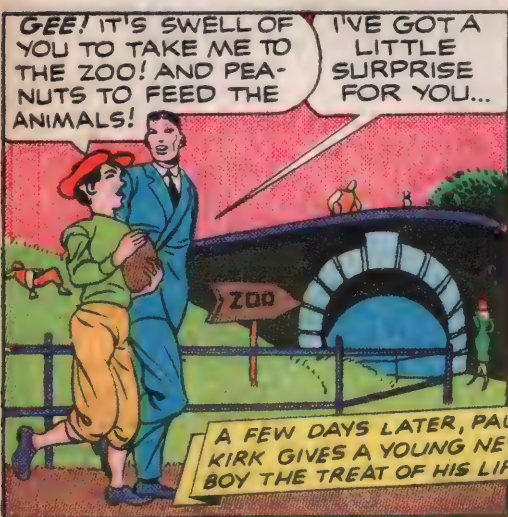


ALL RIGHT! I'M THE CHIEF! I USED THE TRAINED BIRD TO SEND MESSAGES TO OUR U-BOATS BECAUSE THE FBI WOULD TRACE MY RADIO!



THANKS, MANHUNTER! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE RATS FROM HERE ON!

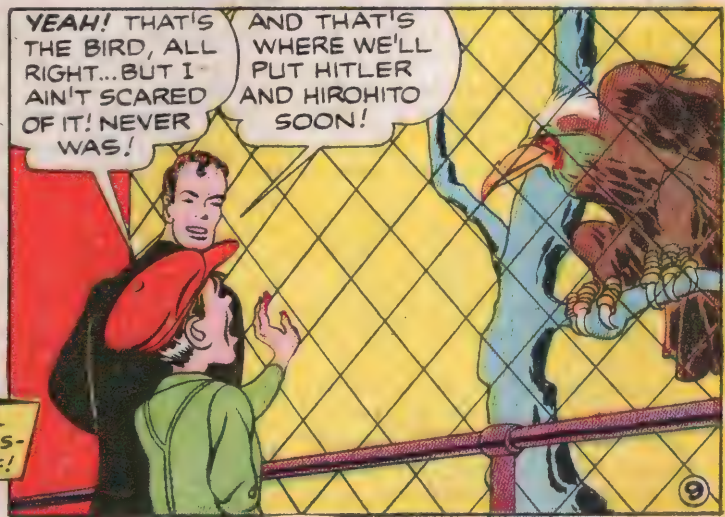
HERE ARE THE REST OF THEM! NEVER HAD SO MUCH FUN IN ALL MY LIFE!



GEE! IT'S SWELL OF YOU TO TAKE ME TO THE ZOO! AND PEANUTS TO FEED THE ANIMALS!

I'VE GOT A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR YOU...

A FEW DAYS LATER, PAUL KIRK GIVES A YOUNG NEWS-BOY THE TREAT OF HIS LIFE!



YEAH! THAT'S THE BIRD, ALL RIGHT... BUT I AIN'T SCARED OF IT! NEVER WAS!

AND THAT'S WHERE WE'LL PUT HITLER AND HIROHITO SOON!

THE HONORABLE SWORD

By Tom Wing

IN THE soft, gathering dusk of the China night, they came to the meeting place, and one seeing them would never believe that here was the guerilla band which had been holding an entire division at bay.

Po Tin was newly-arrived, and his eyes marvelled at the organization created out of what the enemy had thought to be chaos. He stood now before the tent of Chang, and looked deeply into the wise eyes of that ancient leader, whose nimble brain was proving more than a match for the mechanized might of the enemy. Six thousand miles of territory had separated these two, the youth and the old man. But China is the tie that binds all of her race, and when she had called, Po Tin had answered.

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Gone now were the American clothes in which Po Tin had arrived some months earlier. He wore his sparse, ill-fitting uniform with dignity and despite his years, there was a gravity on his face as he fingered the sword at his side. His other hand held a rifle.

Chang said: "It is well to have a son of Long Tack Tom fighting for China. Long has the family of Tom given pleasure to his own country as well as others."

"This humble person is proud to serve China," Po Tin said, "and hopes he will prove worthy of the trust and bring great joy to his revered an-

cestors so that one day they might again lie in peace in China."

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"It is well spoken," Chang said. He smiled; furrowing his forehead. "And your honorable father?"

"Illness has laid him low, made him unworthy to fight in our cause," Po Tin replied. "And this humble and unworthy person has been selected to represent him." His hand touched the sword hilt. "Bearing the honorable sword of the family of Tom."

Chang's eyes held the barest suggestion of a twinkle. "It is said that a Tom would die rather than give up that sword."

"That is so." Into Po Tin's mind flashed the words of his father. "To die is honorable, to be taken prisoner disgraceful. This sword must carry you to victory, or never again may it be touched."

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Ever since he had been a little boy, Po Tin had looked upon the honorable sword with respect and reverence. Once a week, no matter where Long Tack Tom was playing with his amazing magical act, and the famous slide for life, the sword had been unwrapped and stories of the ancestors told. Now, Po Tin knew them all by heart, knew the sacred heritage that had been bestowed upon him. He knew them as well as he did the tricks of his father,

tricks that when the day arrived, he would display to delighted audiences in the civilized world.

Po Tin thrilled as he left Chang's tent. The latter had indicated that tonight would bring action. Within an hour, it became an actuality. The band was on the move!

Dark shadows blending in the night, they moved steadily onward, no man knew where. Hour upon hour they plodded forward and not a word passed between the troops. The merest whisper might betray them to the treacherous, crafty enemy. Until the order was given to speak, each pair of lips was sealed.

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And then, at last they halted. Po Tin, in the front of the brigade, saw the man come out of the night and approach Chang. Instinctively, he knew that here was the start of a pre-arranged plan. But something had gone wrong. The gestures of the intruder showed it, although Chang's face was impassive.

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It remained thus when the whispered call for a volunteer was passed along the line. Every man stepped forward, and a smile crossed Chang's face. "I am very proud of you all," he said. "But this task will require much of a man, even his life. But first we must plan a way to get across a chasm."

Chang's hand swept to the right. Now, Po Tin could see the dull glow of the fires. "The enemy detachment is camped over there," he said, "and it is impossible for us to reach their encampment before morning. Daylight might defeat our purpose. They have a giant tank, which they intend to use to climb into the hills. That tank must be stopped, but this unworthy person confesses himself at his wit's end."

The men looked at one another. This was really serious! Chang, the fighter, was brave in combat. But how could one fight when one could not reach the enemy. If only there were a plane!

"Honorable Chang!" Po Tin's eyes had been trying to pierce the darkness across the gulf. His

★

whisper was excited. "Perhaps I can accomplish the objective."

He stood before Chang now, and tried hard to overcome the excitement that was so undignified. "That tree across the chasm," he explained, "if we could secure a rope to it, and fasten the other end here, I could get across."

Chang's eyes were thoughtful. He was thinking now of what was in Po Tin's mind. The Slide for Life—the very act that had made people thrill in vaudeville theatres for centuries. But it had been a long practised art with Po Tin's father. And this boy?

"Do you think you can do it?" Chang asked. "There will be no sentries guarding the spot. The enemy is secure in thinking he will not be attacked."

"I must do it!" Po Tin's gaze was unflinching.

It was almost an hour before the rope was secured. Patiently, time after time, it had been thrown across. And now at last, the patience was rewarded. Po Tin stood poised for the perilous slide down a rope, thou-

sands of feet high in the sky, with death before and beneath him. Small wonder that he balanced minutely his filled knapsack, his honorable sword. One slip and—

He felt his pulse trembling as his stockinged feet touched the rope. And then he gathered momentum and all fear was gone. The other side of the pass rose to meet him as he slid forward, much like a ski jumper.

His heart pounded as, an instant later, his feet touched the cold earth. He had made it. And now, if only he could manage to work his way, undetected, toward the camp and the juggernaut of death.

He whirled as a faint noise came to his ears.

It was an enemy sentry, his face gleaming yellow and cruel in the sliver of moon that had come out. Chang had been wrong. The enemy was on guard!

Po Tin stood as if transfixed. The sentry ran toward him, long bayonet winking in the moonlight. He was going to run him down. Only a miracle could save Po Tin. His hand flashed to his sword. Better death than capture! The words passed through his mind. The blade gleamed, and, as the astonished sentry, still running, reached Po Tin, the blade went down.

Po Tin slumped to the earth.

★

On the opposite bank, Chang turned away an impassive face, putting down the night glasses through which he had been watching the scene. He spoke to his aide. "Another honorable man has gone to an honorable death," he said. "We must try some other way. Give the order to march."

The first gray streaks of dawn were appearing in the sky when the weary band reached the foot of the hill. No complaint was on the men's faces, only a dullness, as they realized they would never reach the tank detachment in time. By the time they arrived, the monster tank would be grind-

ing toward the hills, seeking the machine gunners they knew were hiding there.

Chang's face was drawn and tired as he looked at his men, faces pale in the morning light. He knew that the mission now was futile, but not a man would turn back.

Chang sighed, turned to his aide. "Tell the men to take food as they march," he said. "We must keep our strength."

A thunderous roar interrupted his words, reverberated through the hills. Chang turned wondering eyes in the direction of the sound, looked at his aide. Then he turned back as excited words reached his ears. The men were embracing a tattered figure!

"Po Tin!"

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It was indeed he. But now his uniform was in tatters, his face was cut and bleeding. He came forward and saluted Chang. A stained sword was in his hand.

"This unworthy person begs to report that the objective has been attained and destroyed. With officers."

"But you did not take your own life?" Chang looked bewildered. "I saw the sentry charging."

There was no emotion on Po Tin's face as he pondered this. Then he smiled. The blade swung, seemed to enter his body. "An old vaudeville trick of my father's," he said. "I despatched the unwise sentry, then made my way to the camp unnoticed."

Chang knew the rest. He had planned it. Po Tin had managed to attach the bombs to the tank's starting mechanism. The explosion had attested his work. Chang smiled, looked at the youthful, grave face of Po Tin. "Well done," he said, "Honorable son of Long Tack Tom."

He watched as Po Tin made his way back to the men. The boy would bear watching. Of such soldiers were China's officers made. And bravery deserved a reward.

MIKE GIBBS.

GUERRILLA

MAN OF MYSTERY...TERROR OF TYRANTS...SCOURGE OF OPPRESSORS...MIKE GIBBS, ACE CORRESPONDENT OF THE GLOBE...GRIMLY AXES THE AXIS AS GUERRILLA, ONE-MAN FIGHTING ARMY, WHEN HE MOVES IN ON THE NAZI BOARD OF EDUCATION TO GIVE THE CHILDREN OF FRANCE A LASTING LESSON IN WIT AND GRIT AS HE CONDUCTS...

THE SCHOOL FOR HEROES!

IN THE SMALL TOWN OF VILMY IN OCCUPIED FRANCE...IT IS THE LAST DAY OF SCHOOL...

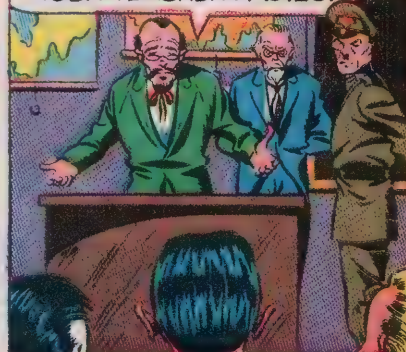
THAT IS...THE LAST DAY OF THE FRENCH SCHOOL!

M-MY YOUNG FRIENDS.I...I AM REQUESTED BY THE NAZI COMMANDER OF VILMY TO INFORM YOU THAT I AM NO LONGER YOUR TEACHER...ADIEU!

FOR VICTORY



BUY
UNITED
STATES
WAR
BONDS
AND
STAMPS



AND THE CONQUERING WAR-LORD OF THE OPPRESSED TOWN INTRODUCES A NEW SCHOOLMASTER!

NO MORE DECADENT DEMOCRATIC TEACHINGS FOR YOU YOUNG LOUTS! HERR KRANK, HERE, HAS A SPLENDID REPUTATION FOR DRILLING SENSE INTO LOAFERS!

DANKE-SCHÖN, COLONEL BOK! I AM HONORED!

I LEAVE THEM IN YOUR CHARGE, HERR KRANK! YOU WILL ENLIGHTEN THEM ON THE STRENGTH OF THE NEW ORDER! I WILL RETURN AGAIN FOR AN INSPECTION... HEIL. HITLER!



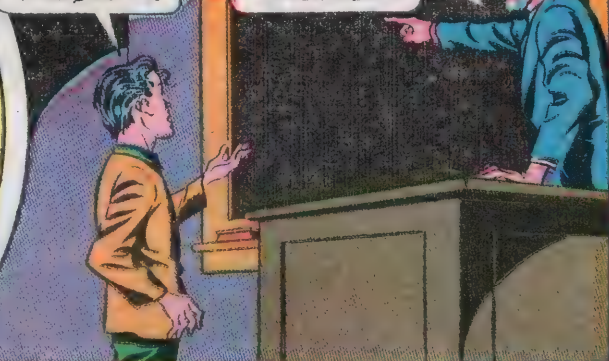
AS THE DAY PASSES, HERR KRANK PROVES HIMSELF AN "ENLIGHTENED" BEARER OF TRUTH...

YOU WILL LEARN THE RIGHTNESS OF THE NEW ORDER IF

YOU KNOW WHAT IS GOOD FOR YOU! ANYONE WHO REFUSES TO DO SO WILL NOT LIVE TO LEARN ANYTHING ELSE!

BUT WE HAVE NEVER STUDIED GEOMETRY BEFORE, HERR KRANK! WE CANNOT DO THAT PROBLEM!

THEN YOU MUST LEARN TO DO IT! COPY IT DOWN AND GET YOUR LAZY PARENTS TO SHOW YOU! THE NEW ORDER DEMANDS OBEDIENCE... NOT EXCUSES!



WELL... WHAT DO YOU THINK, PHILIP?

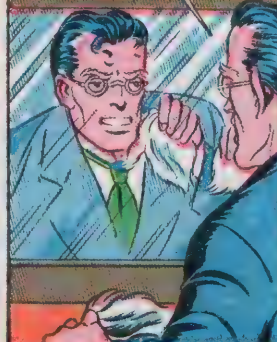
I THINK KRANK IS A BULLY AND A SWINE! PESTE!! THE SOONER WE FRENCH GET RID OF HIS KIND... THE BETTER!

MEANWHILE, THE IRON-HARD TEACHER OF THE NEW ORDER GOES HOME FOR THE DAY...

WHEW! WHAT A DAY THIS HAS BEEN! I NEED REST... BUT MY WORK HAS JUST BEGUN!

FIRST, LET ME GET THIS WIG AND ITCHY BEARD OFF AND TAKE A LOOK AT THE FACE BEHIND IT! YEP! IT STILL BELONGS TO MIKE GIBBS!

THAT'S RIGHT, READERS! MIKE GIBBS! THE GRIM CRUELTY OF HERR KRANK IS JUST ANOTHER OF GUERRILLA'S GREAT DISGUISES! AND THIS IS HOW HE CAME TO DON IT...



THE NIGHT BEFORE...AS A FAST EXPRESS SPED TOWARD VILMY...

HANS KRANK, SCHOOLMASTER... VILMY... PAPERS ARE IN ORDER!

SORRY TO DISTURB YOU, HERR KRANK, BUT WE HAVE BEEN WARNED THAT THE YANKEE GUERRILLA MAY BE ON BOARD!

WE WILL TAKE NO CHANCES! WE SHALL SEARCH THE TRAIN AS SOON AS WE HAVE CHECKED THE PASSENGERS...HEIL HITLER!

HEIL HITLER!

AN INSTANT LATER...

SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, KRANK... BUT I'VE GOT A JOB TO DO IN VILMY... AND I NEED YOUR PAPERS!

GUERRILLA!

HELP!

SHUT UP! THE GUARDS WILL BE HERE SOON ENOUGH AND I'VE GOT TO HIDE YOU BEFORE THEY GET HERE!

AS THE NAZI SCHOOLMASTER REELED BACK FROM MIKE'S SMASHING BLOW...

C-CAN'T SAVE HIM!

AHH-H!!

WELL...THAT SAVES ME THE TROUBLE OF HIDING HIM..I'VE GOT THE PAPERS I NEED! NOW I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!

AND MINUTES LATER, GUERRILLA'S MAKE-UP CREATED A NEW HERR KRANK!

NOTHING IN HERE BUT THIS MAN, HERR KAPITAN... THE PLACE IS EMPTY!

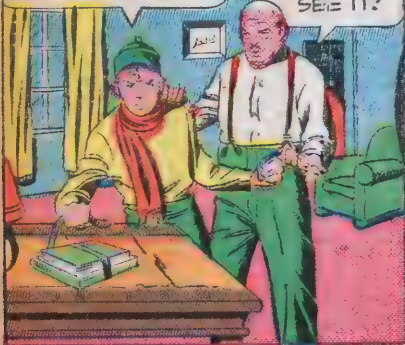
YOU HAVE SEEN NO SIGN OF THE SABOTEUR, GUERRILLA?

I HAVE NOT! HEIL HITLER!

AND AT VILMY AGAIN... THAT EVENING, YOUNG PHILIP DUVAL COMPLAINS BITTERLY AT HOME...

THAT NAZI TEACHER IS A SWINE! HE GAVE US AN IMPOSSIBLE PROBLEM FOR HOMEWORK! SAID OUR PARENTS MUST HELP US!

LET ME SEE IT!



PARBLEU! IS IT POSSIBLE? OH... I... ER... IT IS QUITE DIFFICULT, MY BOY! I WILL HELP YOU!



BUT WHEN THE WORK IS DONE, THE OLDER DUVAL SLIPS QUIETLY FROM THE HOUSE, STRANGELY PERTURBED!

HIDDEN IN THAT PROBLEM WAS OUR CODE SIGNAL TO ASSEMBLE!

PAPA ACTED FUNNY WHEN HE SAW THAT PROBLEM! MAYBE I BETTER FOLLOW!



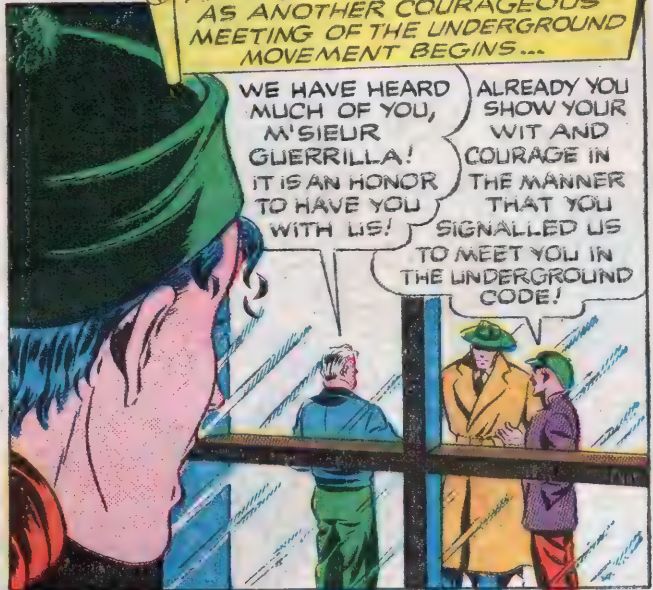
ALL THOSE MEN... SNEAKING INTO THAT CELLAR! AH.....! AN UNDERGROUND MEETING HAS BEEN CALLED! THEY PLOT AGAINST THE NAZI PIGS!



AND A BOY'S EAGER EYES WATCH AS ANOTHER COURAGEOUS MEETING OF THE UNDERGROUND MOVEMENT BEGINS...

WE HAVE HEARD MUCH OF YOU, M'SIEUR GUERRILLA! IT IS AN HONOR TO HAVE YOU WITH US!

ALREADY YOU SHOW YOUR WIT AND COURAGE IN THE MANNER THAT YOU SIGNALLED US TO MEET YOU IN THE UNDERGROUND CODE!



BUT I AM NOT HERE FOR COMPLIMENTS! I AM HERE TO ORGANIZE VILMY FOR THE NATION-WIDE REVOLT AGAINST FRANCE'S OPPRESSORS!



OUR OBJECTIVE IS TO PROVIDE ARMS AND AMMUNITION FOR YOU, AND I HAVE AN IDEA HOW WE CAN DO IT! LISTEN...

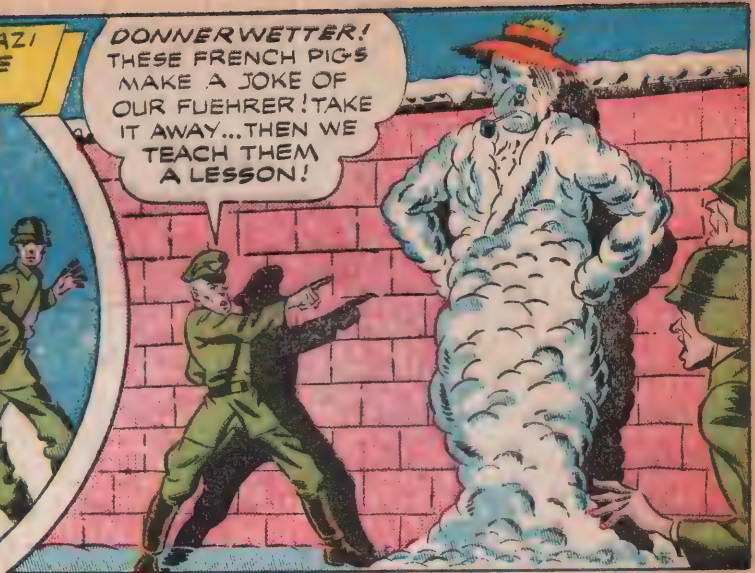


AT DAWN... AS THE SHIVERING NAZI SOLDIERS REPORT FOR REVEILLE OUTSIDE BARRACKS...

HIMMEL! WHAT IS THAT IN FRONT OF DER ARSENAL?

IT IS A SACRILEGE!

DONNERWETTER! THESE FRENCH PIGS MAKE A JOKE OF OUR FUEHRER! TAKE IT AWAY... THEN WE TEACH THEM A LESSON!

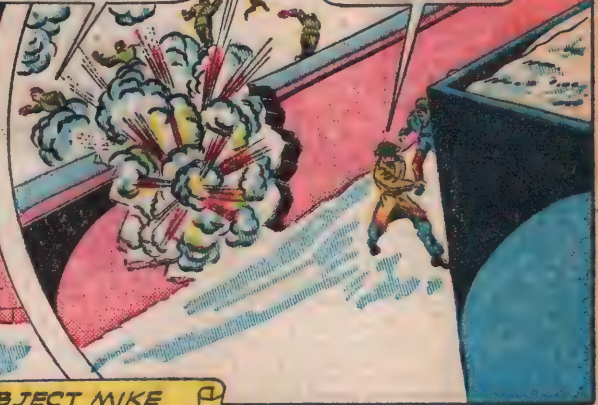
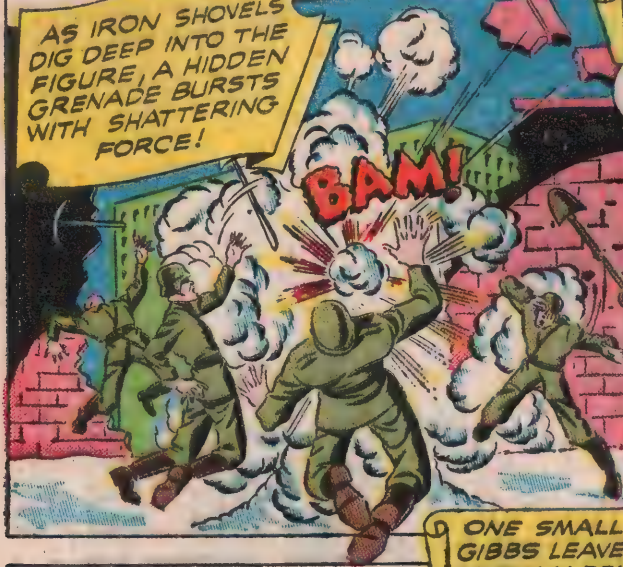


AND AS THE SNOWMAN ERUPTS IN A CONSTANT BARRAGE OF FIREWORKS... THE SOLDIERS PANIC IN SHEER TERROR!

AS IRON SHOVELS DIG DEEP INTO THE FIGURE, A HIDDEN GRENADE BURSTS WITH SHATTERING FORCE!

IT ISS AN AIR-ATTACK! SOUND DER SIRENS!

ALL RIGHT, BOYS! NOW'S OUR CHANCE! COME ON!!



ONE SMALL OBJECT MIKE GIBBS LEAVES... A SHINING LINCOLN PENNY... SYMBOL OF THE DREADED YANK GUERRILLA!

HURRY UP! THAT NAZI PANIC WON'T LAST FOREVER! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT BEFORE THEY COME BACK!

WE HAVE EVERYTHING NOW... WE CACHE THIS OUT IN THE FOREST!

QUICK! WE MUST WRAP OUR SHOES IN BURLAP SO WE DO NOT LEAVE FOOT-PRINTS IN THE SNOW!

NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT GUERRILLA DOESN'T PAY FOR WHAT HE TAKES!

AH! IT HAS WORKED! JUST AS M'SIEUR GUERRILLA PLANNED LAST NIGHT! WHAT A GREAT MAN! IF ONLY WE HAD HIM FOR OUR SCHOOLMASTER INSTEAD OF THAT PIG, KRANK!





BUT AS THE NAZIS QUICKLY REORGANIZE...

HERR KAPITAN!
I THINK DER
FRENCHMEN
STOLE WEAPONS
FROM DER ARSENAL!

WHAT!
WHERE HAVE
THEY TAKEN
THEM? WHERE
HAVE THEY
GONE?

I HAFF SEEN THEM, SIR!
DEY WERE RUNNING DOWN
AN OLD PATH WHICH LEADS
TO A CAVE IN DER FOREST!

THE NAZI
PIGS WILL
FOLLOW OUR
MEN TO THE
FOREST AND
FIND THE
WEAPONS! IT
MUST NOT
HAPPEN!

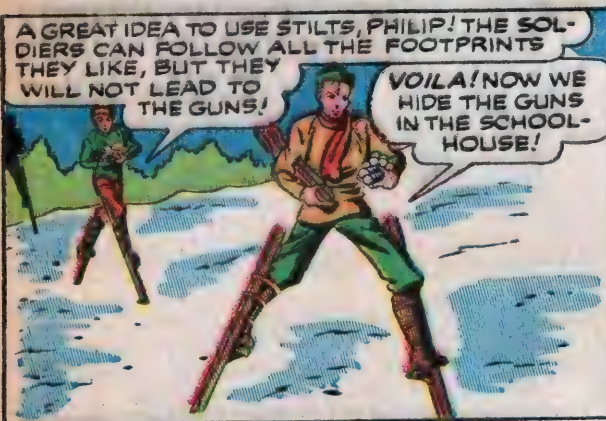
SWIFTLY,
YOUNG
PHILIP
GATHERS
THE
BOYS
OF
VILMY,
AND
EXPLAINS!

ALLONS, MES AMIS! WE TAKE
THE SHORT-CUT AND BEAT THE
NAZIS TO THE CACHE! I HAVE A
PLAN TO FOOL THEM AGAIN
AND SAVE THE WEAPONS OUR
FATHERS HAVE BRAVELY TAKEN!

AND
WHEN
THE
NAZI
SEARCHERS
ARRIVE
AT
THE
END OF
THE
FOREST
PATH...

THE CAVE
IS EMPTY,
HERR KAPITAN!
...NO GUNS
ANYWHERE!

ACH! WHERE ARE THEY? ALL
THESE MARKS IN THE SNOW
MEAN NOTHING... NOT A
FOOTPRINT TO FOLLOW!



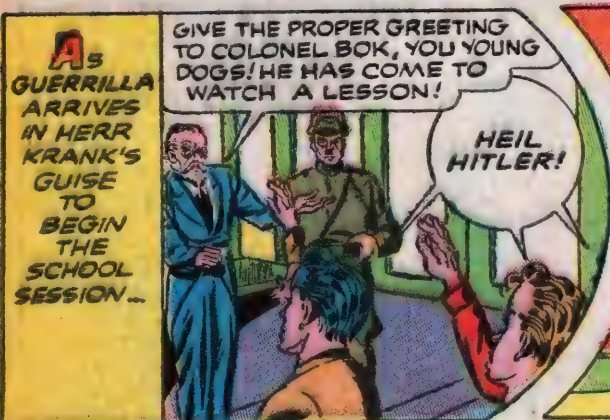
A GREAT IDEA TO USE STILTS, PHILIP! THE SOLDIERS CAN FOLLOW ALL THE FOOTPRINTS THEY LIKE, BUT THEY WILL NOT LEAD TO THE GUNS!

VOILA! NOW WE
HIDE THE GUNS
IN THE SCHOOL-
HOUSE!



NO ONE WILL THINK OF SEARCHING THE SCHOOLHOUSE! AND IF THEY DO... THAT SWINE, KRANK, WILL BE BLAMED!

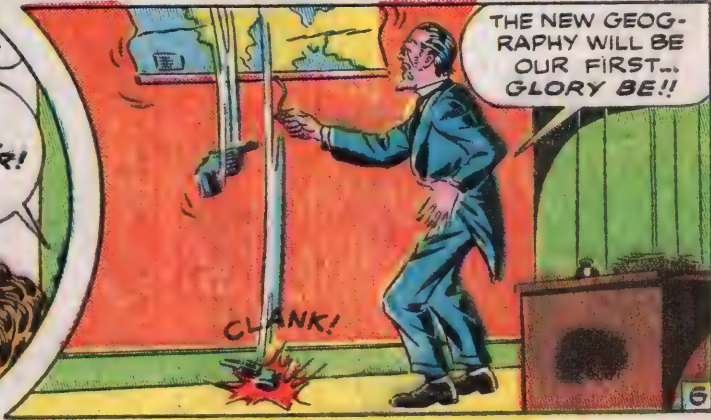
PSST!! HERE
COMES KRANK
NOW!



As
GUERRILLA
ARRIVES
IN HERR
KRANK'S
GUIDE
TO
BEGIN
THE
SCHOOL
SESSION...

GIVE THE PROPER GREETING
TO COLONEL BOK, YOU YOUNG
DOGS! HE HAS COME TO
WATCH A LESSON!

HEIL
HITLER!



THE NEW GEOGRAPHY WILL BE
OUR FIRST...
GLORY BE!!

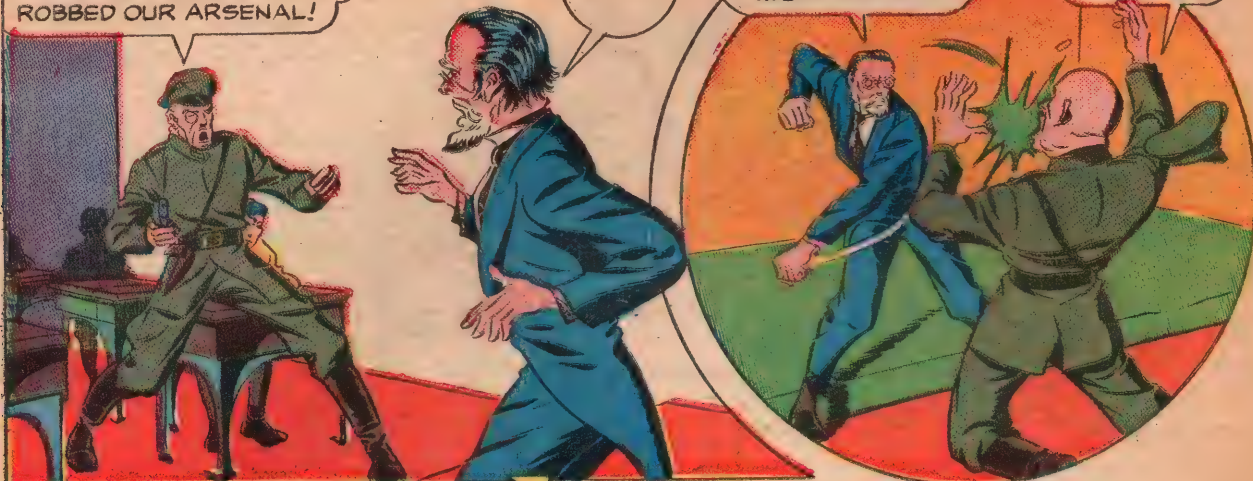
CLANK!

KRANK! YOU ARE A
TREACHEROUS TRAITOR!
YOU ARE THE RAT WHO
ROBBED OUR ARSENAL!

I... I...

ALL RIGHT! I
STOLE THE GUNS
...SO WHAT?

HANS!
JOHANN!
AHHH!!



AND AS THE COLONEL'S AIDES
CHARGE INTO THE SCHOOLHOUSE...

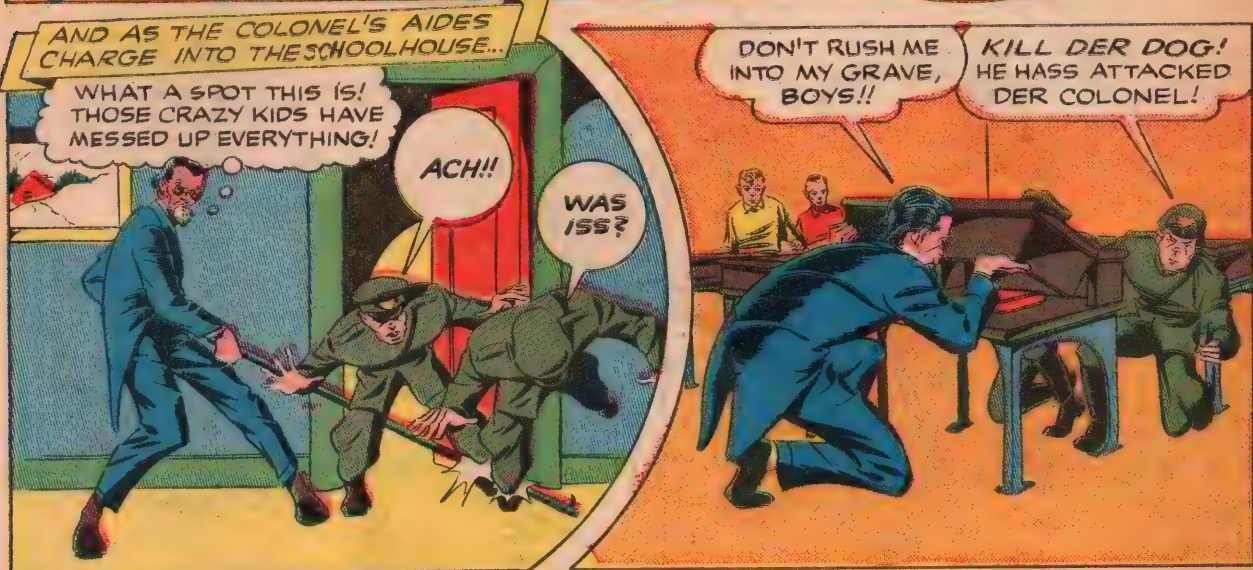
WHAT A SPOT THIS IS!
THOSE CRAZY KIDS HAVE
MESSED UP EVERYTHING!

ACH!!

WAS
ISS?

DON'T RUSH ME
INTO MY GRAVE,
BOYS!!

KILL DER DOG!
HE HASS ATTACKED
DER COLONEL!



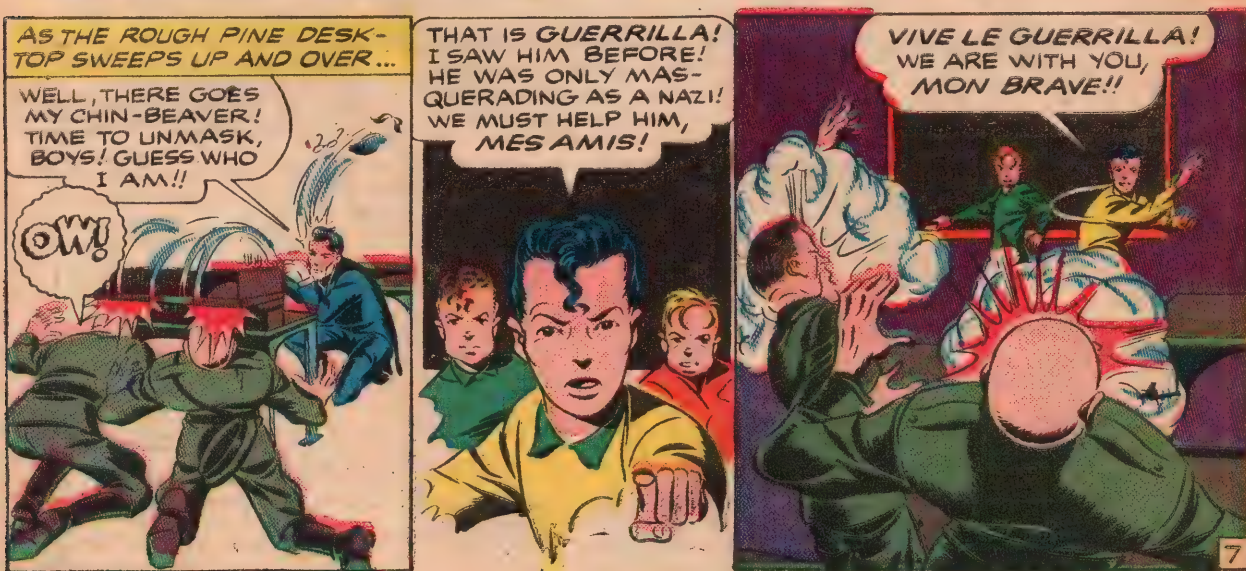
AS THE ROUGH PINE DESK-
TOP SWEEPS UP AND OVER...

WELL, THERE GOES
MY CHIN-BEAVER!
TIME TO UNMASK,
BOYS! GUESS WHO
I AM!!

OW!

THAT IS GUERRILLA!
I SAW HIM BEFORE!
HE WAS ONLY MAS-
QUERADING AS A NAZI!
WE MUST HELP HIM,
MES AMIS!

VIVE LE GUERRILLA!
WE ARE WITH YOU,
MON BRAVE!!



BLINDED BY A CHOKING CLOUD OF CHALK DUST... GUERRILLA SLIPS FORWARD!

CUT IT OUT, YOU LUNATICS!
(COUGH) HOW CAN I FIGHT
IN A SMOKE-SCREEN?

QUICK!
WE SHOODT
HIM NOW,
JA?

GUERRILLA!
THROW THE GLOBE
AT THEM! THEY
WANT THE WORLD!
LET THEM
HAVE IT!

WH-WHAT?
OKAY...I HAVEN'T
ANYTHING
TO LOSE!

NOW!

CRASH! THE FLYING GLOBE
BURSTS WITH TITANIC FORCE!

WOW! THE KIDS
HAD A BOMB
HIDDEN IN
THAT GLOBE!

ACH!

M'SIEUR
GUERRILLA!
YOU HAVE
DESTROYED
THEM!

C'MERE,
YOU
LITTLE
BRAT!
WHAT IS
WRONG?

THIS IS FOR
BUTTING IN WHERE
YOU HAD NO
BUSINESS!

OW!

AND THIS IS FOR THE
BRAVEST BIT OF WORK I'VE
EVER SEEN! YOU'RE TER-
RIFIC! AND SO ARE
YOUR FRIENDS!

I THINK
YOU ARE CRAZY,
M'SIEUR...BUT
YOU ARE ALSO
---HOW
YOU SAY--?
TERRIFIC!!

HIDE THESE GUNS
WHERE THEY'LL BE
SAFE! BLAME EVERY-
THING ON ME...AND
YOU'LL BE SAFE! AND
NOW...SO LONG! THIS
JOB IS DONE, AND I'VE
ANOTHER TO BEGIN!

AND AS
GUERRILLA
MOVES ON TO
A NEW
OBJECTIVE---

HERE COME THE NAZIS..
TO LATE AGAIN! I HOPE
THEY LIKE THEIR
DUNCE FUEHRER!

DON'T YOU
BE LATE
FOR
GUERRILLA'S
NEXT
THRILLING
ATTACK
ON THE
AXIS IN
NEXT
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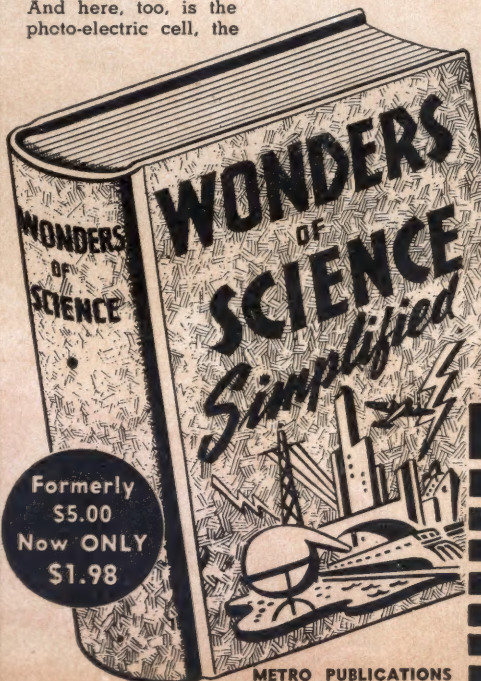
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